MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

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Editorial.

PRODUCTS OF THE DAIRY.

The number of stomachs or powerful digestive organs of the cow and of the ruminating animals generally, is wonderfully adapted to promote the largest secretions of every kind.

The udder of the cow, the more immediate and important receptacle of milk, and in which other milk vessels terminate, is divided into two sections, and each of these sections is subdivided into two others, making four divisions, each constituting in itself, to some extent, an organ of secretion. But it is well known that, as a general thing, the lateral section, comprising the two hind teats, usually secretes larger quantities of milk than the front section, and that its development, both external and internal, is usually the greatest.

Milk is exceedingly sensitive to numerous external influences, many of which are not well understood. It is probably true that the milk of each of the divisions of the udder differs to some extent from that of the others in the same animal; and it is well known that the milk of different cows, fed on the same food, has marked differences in quality and composition. But food, no doubt, has a more powerful and immediate effect than anything else, as we should naturally suppose from the fact that it goes directly to supply all the secretions of the body. Feeding exclusively on dry food, for instance, produces a thicker and more buttery milk, though less abundant in quantity, than feeding on moist and succulent food. The former may be more nutritive than the latter. As a general rule the quality of milk given by a cow will be in inverse ratio to its quantity.

Cows in winter will usually give a milk much richer in butter and less cheesy than in summer, while in summer their milk is richer in cheese and less buttery than in winter. The frequency of milking has its effect on the quality. Milking but once a day would give a more condensed and buttery milk than milking twice or three times. The separation of the different constituents of milk undoubtedly begins before it leaves the udder; and hence we find that the milk first drawn from the cow at a milking is far more watery than that drawn later, the last drawn, commonly called the strippings, being the richest of all, and containing from six to twelve times as much butter as the first.

Many other influences affect the milk of cows, both in quantity and quality, as the length of time after calving, the age and health of the cow, the season of the year, etc. An old cow will generally give a richer milk than a young one, and the best age for milking qualities, all things considered, is fixed by practical men from four to six years.

Milk is usually whiter in color in winter than in summer, even when the feeding is precisely the same. At certain seasons the milk of the same cow is bluer than at others. This is often observable in dog-days.

The specific gravity of milk is greater than that of water, that of the latter being one thousand, and that of the former one thousand and thirty-one on an average, though it varies greatly as it comes from different cows, and even at different times from the same cow. A feeding of salt given to the cow will, in a few hours, cause the specific gravity of her milk to vary from one to three per cent.

Milk will ordinarily produce from ten to fifteen per cent. of its own volume in cream; or, on an average, not far from twelve and a half per cent. Eight quarts of milk will, therefore, make about one quart of cream. But the milk of cows that are fed so as to produce the richest milk and butter will often very far exceed this, sometimes giving over twenty per cent. of cream, and in very rare instances twenty-five or twenty-six per cent. The product of milk in cream is more regular than the product of cream in butter. A very rich milk is lighter than milk of a poor quality, for the reason that cream is lighter than skim-milk.

Of the different constituents of milk, caseine is that which in its composition most resembles animal matter, and hence the intrinsic value of cheese as a nutritive article of food. Hence, also, the nutritive qualities of skimmed milk, or milk from which the *cream* only has been removed, while the milk is still sweet. The oily or fatty parts of milk furnish heat to the animal system; but this is easily supplied by other substances.

From the peculiar nature of milk, and its extreme sensitiveness to external influences, the importance of the utmost care in its management must be apparent; and this care must begin from the moment when it leaves the udder, especially if it is to be made into butter. In this case it would be better, if it were convenient, to keep the different kinds of milk of the same milking by itself—that which comes first from the udder, and that which is drawn last; and if the first third could be set by itself, and the second and the third parts by themselves, the time required to raise the cream of each part would doubtless be considerably less than it is where the different elements of the milk are so intimately mixed together in the process of milking, after being once partially separated, as they are before they leave the udder.

The details of management will, of course, depend largely on the al object of the dairy, whether it be the manufacture and sale of milk as such, as pursued in the vicinity of large towns and cities, or the making of butter or cheese, as pursued in more remote districts. If the object be simply to get the largest quantity of milk to sell as *such*, as upon a dairy farm in the neighborhood of a city, the management to attain this end will be very simple and limited chiefly to the selection, care and management of cows best adapted to this purpose. The leading idea of course will consist in feeding grains regularly with a due proportion of succulent food, to milk regularly, and to make the most of the manure in order to keep up a full succession of grass and hay. Milk, as sold in most large cities, is often adulterated to a great extent, but most frequently with water. Not unfrequently, too, a part of the cream is first taken off, and water afterwards added; in which case the use of burnt sugar is very common for coloring the milk, the blueness of which would otherwise lead to detection. The adulteration of pure milk from the healthy cow by water, though dishonest, and objectionable in the highest degree, is far less iniquitous in its consequences than the nefarious traffic in "swill milk," or milk produced from cows fed entirely on "still-slops," from which they soon become diseased, after which the milk contains a subtle poison, which is as difficult of detection by any known process of chemistry as the miasma of an atmosphere tainted with yellow fever or the cholera. The simple fact is sufficiently palpable, that no pure and healthy milk can be produced by an unhealthy and diseased animal; and that no animal can long remain healthy that is fed on an unnatural food, and treated in the manner too common around the distilleries of many large cities.

MANAGEMENT OF PASTURES.

No part of the operations of the farm is more important than the treatment of pasture lands, and nothing is more totally neglected as a general rule. We hope the time will come, as it certainly will sometime, when this will be different. We wish every farmer in New England could see how they do things in Holland so far as the management of pasture land is concerned.

The pastures there are what may be called natural, which in Europe means pastures stocked with the natural grasses, or grasses proper instead of the artificial grasses such as clover, sainfoin, lucern, etc. The turf or sod is closely set with the finest and choicest herbage, while the soil and climate and the constant attention on the part of the dairyman secure to them the greenest and most vigorous growth, uniform and luxuriant throughout.

The cattle and sheep are turned out as early as the first of May, and the pastures are divided by hurdles into two parts, one devoted to the growth of grass to cut for hay and the other for pasturing. For every five or six acres you will see five cows and six sheep. By the middle of August, after the hay crop is all off the ground the hurdles are taken away and the cattle have the run of the whole for the rest of the season. The size of the pastures and the system of small holdings which prevails in that country makes it impossible to adopt the alternative system or the plan of frequent change of pastures which is advocated by many dairymen in this country.

You see everywhere running with the cows about an equal number of sheep. The price or the profit of raising meat is such that it is for the interest of the farmer there to make the most of everything and to adopt the motto so popular here and "push things." The sheep eat down the hard wiry grasses which the cows reject and so contribute very materially to keep the turf close and fine. But they are cautious not to overstock in this way, not to stint the cows so as to lead them to fall off in milk, and the number of sheep is usually limited to the number of cows. In winter the pastures are given up wholly to the sheep at the rate of about one to two or three acres. If the surface is so deeply covered with snow that the sheep cannot dig through it so as to get a living they are fed with hay in racks morning and evening near the farm buildings.

By the middle of November the cows are put up, and now begins the active preparation for manuring the pastures. Our readers are probably aware that the fields and pastures of Holland are all surrounded and intersected by ditches. These are regularly cleaned out and they yield a large crop of mud, while through the summer they grow a splendid covering of green weeds and water plants. These are carefully collected and laid along the banks of the ditches in heaps, and so is the mud. You will see long heaps in the form of a rectangular prism, about thirty feet long and a yard wide at the base, and perhaps six to eight inches deep. The heaps are perhaps sixty to sixty-five feet apart. These heaps lie till the cows go into barn at the beginning of winter and the air and frosts melt them down so to speak into a fine mealy mess.

Now when the cows are stabled at the middle of November, every day, till the ice covers the ditches the semi liquid manure of these animals is boated along the sluggish streams and spread over the surface of these heaps and the whole is immediately turned over and mixed with the fork and made up in the form of a triangular prism. This brings the bulk of the cow manure into the centre of the heap. After a time these heaps are again turned until the whole mass becomes light and mealy, a splendid compost, which in January or February is evenly spread over the surface of the pastures, or if the weather does not admit of it then, it lies over till spring. This takes place on the small ditches running through every farm.

But the mud dug out of the larger canals and the numerous branches of the Rhine, is piled in heaps and left exposed to the air much longer, often two or three years, when it is mixed with the semi liquid manure. Of course the manurial value of the mud of the ditches, canals and rivers, differs considerably according to the location. That taken out near large towns and villages which receives large accessions from the waste of houses is much richer than that farther away. When the compost is complete it consists of about two parts of manure without straw to three or four parts of mud.

CULTURE OF ROOT CROPS.

The readers of the *Ploughman* know very well that we have always advocated the general cultivation of roots as a field crop for the feeding of stock. Those who took our advice last spring have now a large supply of vegetables to feed out to dairy and other stock, and it must be a source of great satisfaction. We do not believe any one will have occasion to regret the time and labor that has been devoted to the culture of mangolds or Swedes or even English or flat turnips. This is not the season of the year to remedy any neglect in this direction, but it is worth while to consider whether it cannot be remedied in the future.

To show how very important the root crop is considered in those parts of Europe where the dairy is an object of attention, let us allude to the winter management of cows in Flanders, quite equal to Holland in the minute economy of its system of agriculture. In travelling through Flanders you never see cows at pasture as you do in many other countries. You see no fences, either along the highways or along the divisions of land. The whole of the land is arable and nearly the whole of it is actually under cultivation. A traveller who has been through that country many times and in every direction from one end of it to the other, does not recollect having seen a rod of fencing in any part of it, but they keep a great many cattle and cows of a very high dairy quality, so high that the Flemish cow is considered the best dairy cow of France.

The number of cows, indeed, in Flanders, is a matter of surprise to all not acquainted with the mode in which the feed is prepared. A cow for every three acres of land is a common proportion and in very small holdings the proportion is even greater than that. Now in Flanders every farm devotes a fifth, at the least, of its whole area to turnips as a second crop after harvest. These turnips are of a quick growing sort sown from July, after colza and winter barley are gathered, to August, after rye. In September and October they get to be of good size when they are stored in cellars for winter use.

Many potatoes are raised also, and all not required by the family are consumed by the cattle. Carrots, also are sown in spring, sometimes alone, but often with barley, flax, and colza, and these complete the store of provisions for the cows. These roots are chopped up together in a tub, when some bean meal, rye meal, or buckwheat meal, is added. Boiling water is then poured over the mixture and allowed to stand and cool. Whenever they can get wood, which is surprisingly scarce in that country, the whole is boiled together. This mixture is called *brassin*, and two pailsful are given warm morning and evening to each cow, and this is her food all winter with the addition simply of a little wheat or barley straw. Hay is very rarely given at all except in a very few districts, and never in the unlimited quantity in which we feed it out. With the exception of one or two districts no hay is made to speak of, and very little indeed in any part of the country, and this is reserved for hard worked horses.

In this manner of feeding, a farm of ten or twelve acres, of light arable land, all under cultivation, will keep, and maintain in good condition, four or five cows which constitute, in fact, the chief object of attention. The butter is sold every week and pays the outstanding bills of the farm while the buttermilk feeds the family and the pigs.

Less than a century ago the root crop was as little cultivated in Great Britain as it is here at the present time. The farming land was as run down and as exhausted as our own average lands at the present time. The introduction of turnip and other root culture then led to a complete revolution, the land improved in consequence of the great increase of live stock to augment the manure heap, and in fact the culture of roots was the salvation of English agriculture. The time will come when our own soils will be renovated in the same way.

LATE PEASE.

As showing how remarkably late the frosts held off this fall, flowers were in blossom in the open air in Dorchester, now Ward 16 of Boston, on the 12th inst., and green pease of the second growth from seed scattered from the first crop, were gathered sufficiently grown to cook on the 9th of this month of November. This is quite a noticeable fact for this vicinity, and it shows how much of an exception this fall has been, though it may not give any encouragement to the expectation of soon seeing anything like it again. The mild, long fall has been the means of saving hay on many farms, and the fall feed has been gnawed very close on many a field.

THE COMMON SCHOOL.

We ought never to forget what a debt of gratitude we owe to the early settlers of this country for the part they took in the establishment of common schools for the education of all classes of the community. And if we trace out the origin of a system of public schools to which we owe so much, we find that its outline and essential features now in operation in New England and in all the other States which have adopted the same general policy, are found in the practice of the first settlers of these colonies, and the first law on the subject did not originate anything new, but rather declared the motive, and made more obligatory the practice which already existed in the several neighborhoods and towns, a practice which had grown up out of the education of the colonists at home. Who were these men? They were not adventurers merely coming here for the sake of gain. They did not come as isolated individuals, drawn together from widely separated homes, with broad differences of opinion in matters of civil and religious polity, and kept together by the necessity of self defence. They came after God had set them in families, and they brought with them the best pledges of good behavior in the relations which exist between father and mother, husband and wife, parents and children, neighbors and friends. They came with all the elements of the social state combined in vigorous activity, every man expecting to find or build up an occupation to which he had been previously trained. They came with a realizing sense of the want and the necessity of intelligence as the basis on which to build up the social fabric, and the common school grew out of this feeling, the leading men, the clergymen and the magistrates, joining with the common people in supporting such schools where all could be educated alike. It is the glory of such men, many of whom could abundantly afford to send their children back to the mother country to be educated in the higher schools and colleges there, that they preferred to start up schools here among the primeval forests, and we ought to honor their memories for it.

Our schools throughout the smaller towns of New England are about to begin for the winter, and every farmer ought to do what he can to support and sustain them whether he has children to send to them or not. The community depends on intelligence for its safety and security, and its intelligence depends largely on the common school.

AGRICULTURAL INSTITUTE AT WESTFIELD.

We hope no reader of the *Ploughman* will forget the Farmers' Institute at Westfield on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of December, beginning at 2 o'clock P. M., on Tuesday. It will be an occasion of great interest, and the lectures of Prof. Arnold, President Chadbourne, Col. Clark, Joseph Harris, and others will be, no doubt, highly instructive and interesting. Westfield is ten miles above Springfield on the Boston and Albany railroad. The Canal railroad from New Haven to Northampton also passes through Westfield and there is also a railroad from Holyoke to Westfield. It is therefore, a railroad centre, and so easily accessible. We hope to see a large and enthusiastic meeting.

THE SEASON.

The long continued drought has been the subject of universal remark and comment. Springs, wells and streams have shown it to an extent seldom if ever noticed before, and fears have been entertained that the winter would close in before the heavy rains that are so much needed would come to fill them up. We trust and hope that before this meets the eye of the readers of the *Ploughman*, the clouds will cover the heavens that have been clear and bright so long, and pour out a blessing in the shape of abundant rains.

There never was a fall so favorable, on the whole, for the performance of the work which usually comes at this season. The Indian Summer was surprisingly beautiful and protracted, the air pure and clear and bracing, the frosts holding off till late and doing but little damage to crops of any kind. But the winter must now begin in earnest, and happy is he who is fully prepared for it in a well filled wood shed and a barn well stocked with cattle and hay. Let us show our appreciation of our blessing by a heartfelt Thanksgiving.

WRITE OFTEN.

We may remind the readers of the *Ploughman* again of the long evenings and of the importance of improving them. It is unfortunate that so few farmers are accustomed to write freely and easily. Many a farmer has a store of knowledge gathered in a long life of close and careful observation that would be very useful to the public if he would but communicate it. We invite all such to do so through the columns of the *Ploughman*. It is a very good exercise for any one little used to the pen, so that while doing good to others one gets an equal amount of good himself. Every young farmer, also, ought to get familiar with the use of the pen, and there is no more useful way of spending time than in writing for your agricultural paper.

Stock Department.

RAISING GRADE CATTLE FOR BEEF.

I aim to raise and sell for beef about twenty calves per year, and until lately the most of them have been grades. I usually castrate all my grade bulls, and sell my thoroughbreds, while young, at from $100 to $150; and if I fail to make a sale of a thoroughbred bull before he is two years old, I make a steer out of him also. I can make more out of my steers, than in raising bulls for sale at two years old at these prices, as I shall proceed to show.

One spring I sold a lot of yearlings at $52 per head; they averaged about fourteen months. I feed my calves nearly all they will eat until six months old; through the winter about half as much grain, and sometimes much less, with plenty of hay.

Last fall I sold my steers at thirty months old, for five and five and a half cents per pound. They weighed 1,500 pounds each. They had not been fed any grain the summer after they were a year old, and scarcely any during the winter, until April 15th, when I fed all they would eat of twenty-five to twenty-eight cent corn.

Last spring I sold my steers at an average of two years and six days. They were fed nearly all they would eat, except the first winter, and brought me over $85 per head.

Now, it costs twice as much to keep a bull two years as it does to keep a steer, and unless I can sell my bulls young, I find I had better make steers of them.

I am as ready as any man to benefit my neighbors, but when they accuse me of avarice for asking $100 to $150 for a bull, I confess my philanthropy evaporates, and I go for beef to feed the world, even if I do have to compete with two cent Texans. I can compete with them successfully with Shorthorns.—*Cor. Live Stock Journal.*

☞ A quarter-inch rod of the best steel will sustain 9,000 pounds before breaking; soft steel, 7,000 pounds; iron wire, 6,000; iron, 4,000; inferior bar iron, 2,000; cast iron, 1,000 to 3,000; copper wire, 3,000, silver, 2,000; gold, 2,500; tin, 3,000; cast zinc, 160; cast lead, 70; milled lead, 200. Of wood, box and locust, the same size will hold 1,200 pounds; toughest ash, 1,000; elm, 8000; beech, cedar, white oak, pitch pine, 600; chestnut and maple, 650; poplar, 400; wood which will bear a heavy weight for a moment or two will break with two-thirds the force acting a long time. A rod of iron is about ten times as strong as hemp cord.

☞ The first flocks of wild geese went south October 18th and 19th. This indicates a cold storm to the north, and when they go south so early, it indicates more warm, open weather before winter.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

HOURS WITH AGASSIZ.

BY DR. D. D. SLADE.

It was in the early days of December, 1872, that, leaving my home in the neighborhood of Boston, I took a morning train for Worcester. Winter had as yet dealt very kindly with us; the grass was still green upon the southern slopes, and upon the neighboring roadsides, and even the hardy violet might have been picked under the shelter of the hedgerow. My surprise therefore was great on approaching the latter city to find the earth covered with snow, and still greater on arriving, to hear on all sides the tinkling of the enlivening sleigh-bells. After a short delay, I was assigned a seat in a covered sleigh, and on entering it, discovered Professor Agassiz, deeply engaged in making a few notes with pencil upon the subject of his evening lecture, to be delivered before the Board of Agriculture at Barre, which was now our destination. Here, then, was a most unlooked for pleasure in store for me; a drive of three or four hours with such a man at my side—a man overflowing with geniality and enthusiasm upon the subjects which were to occupy his attention for the next two or three days. Good fortune also favored us with two gentlemen well known in the scientific world, as companions. Words would fail me in any description of that winter day's drive. Every circumstance conspired to make it memorable. The bracing air, the sunshine, the ease of motion, the comfortable vehicle, the spirited horses, and above all the rare words which fell from the lips of him whom we all considered master.

Nothing escaped the observation of that remarkable man. As we passed along through the country, which was a true type of New England scenery, he descanted upon the rugged features of the landscape, dear to him, he said, as it recalled earlier days passed among solitudes of Switzerland. At one time, he the would speak of the rocks and boulders, so conspicuous on all sides, and of the influence of glacial action upon them. Then again of the trees, forests and shrubs upon the roadside. The beautiful alder with its brilliant scarlet berries contrasting so strongly with the purity of the snow, several times arrested his attention, and drew forth pleasant words upon the loveliness of fruits and flowers. The habits and peculiarities of the New England people, through whose villages we were passing, were spoken of in a kindly manner. All these subjects, and many remarks upon scientific questions, served to make those hours, hours of rare pleasure—all too short, and alas, never again to be enjoyed.

As we drew up to the door of the village inn, we all felt an inward satisfaction that we were not to lose Agassiz as a companion, for the limited accommodations that the inn offered, would certainly serve to bring us constantly together in the most social manner possible. And so it proved, for during the intermissions of the meetings he was the centre of attraction, ever ready to answer any and every question—going from group to group, from room to room, and gladdening all with that genial, beaming countenance. Now sitting at the common table so engaged in conversation as to forget for the time his physical necessities, again forming one of the group about the fireside, and sitting into the late hours of the night, delighting all with his wonderful storehouse of knowledge and wisdom.

Who that was fortunate enough to have formed one of that circle, will ever forget the meeting at Barre? The delightful winter days, clear and bracing, the starlit evenings, the obliging landlord, the plain, but excellent and abundant fare, the arrival and departure of the old fashioned stage sleighs, the quiet of the village, all and everyone combined to make the sojourn there, most agreeable and to bring out the best qualities of which human nature is capable.

With what pleasure too, do I recall the evening spent by invitation at the house of one of the genuine, whole souled New England farmers of the neighborhood! The sleigh ride, the cordial welcome, the pleasant rooms made infinitely more pleasant by the cheerful fire on the hearth, the bounteous substantial repast! How vividly do I recall the appearance of Agassiz, as he stood before a blazing log fire, now rubbing his hands and telling of his childhood—reminiscences of which have been called up by that glowing blaze—and again becoming the attractive point around which gather all the wives and daughters of the guests, proud enough to have taken the hand and listened to the words of the learned professor!

All too who were present on this rare occasion, will recall with pleasure, the excursion made on the following bright winter's morning to the natural objects of interest in the vicinity of the village—the sleigh ride to the great boulder, and the sage remarks made by the "teacher" on his favorite subject of glacial action, the visits to the various farms, and his final words on parting.

Oh, wonderful man! Oh! pleasant hours passed in your society! The world is the better for your life, and for your death, firm in the Christian faith.

COLD FRAMES OR COLD BEDS.

These are constructed of common planks, usually about twelve inches high at the back, and eight inches high at the front; in width according to the length of the sashes to be used, and in length to suit the number of sashes required; the planks must be supported by durable posts firmly set in the ground, to which they are nailed. They should always be erected in a sheltered position, facing southward, if possible, and on ground nearly or quite level, or perhaps gently sloping to the south. Some use slides upon which to run the sashes up or down; these are very convenient. They are placed at such a distance apart that the edges of the sashes rest on the slides, and are separated by a narrow strip, thus making the operation of airing quite easy. The slides are dove-tailed into the plank; hence they are held firm, and yet can be readily moved when occasion may require. The soil of a cold bed should be light, dry, and free from stones, and enriched according to its intended use; for if designed only as a place in which to preserve plants during the winter, moderate fertility is all that is required; but if used for growing and forcing crops for market, it must be made and kept rich by liberal applications of fertilizers.—*From Farm Gardening and Seed Growing, by Francis Brill.*

The Dairy.

NEW YORK STATE DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The Fourth Annual Convention of the New York State Dairymen's Association will be held at Binghamton, N. Y., on Wednesday and Thursday, December 9 and 10, 1874.

The following gentlemen will read papers or speak on the topics specified:

J. D. Reall, Philadelphia—Subject, "Our Dairy Products."

Hon. Samuel E. Lewis, of Oxford, N. Y.—Subject, "Settling of Milk and Handling Butter."

E. J. Wickson, A. M., of the Utica *Herald*, and President Utica Board of Trade—Subject, "The Commercial Outlook in Dairying."

Flint Blanchard, of Jamestown, N. Y., President Chautauqua County Dairymen's Association—Subject, "The Coming Dairyman."

Hon. Harris Lewis, of Frankfort, N. Y., President State Agricultural Society—Subject, "In the Rut and Out."

Dr. E. Craits, of Binghamton—Subject, "Milch Cows and the Dairy."

Hon. O. B. Beals, of Long Eddy, N. Y.—Subject, "Stock Raising and Dairying in Delaware County."

J. V. H. Scovill, of Paris, N. Y—Subject, "Experimental Farm."

David W. Lewis, of New York, and other well known gentlemen, have been invited to deliver addresses at the convention.

After the reading of each paper, time will be allowed for full discussion of the subject. Besides the topics alluded to, members of the convention may present any proper subject for discussion.

By paying $1 any person may become a member of the association, which entitles him to a seat in the convention, the use of the Board of Trade rooms on market days, and to all the privileges of the association during the year.

VINEGAR FOR FLOATING CURDS.

A correspondent of the *Utica Herald* has been using vinegar for floating curds, and thinks a better quality of cheese can be made from this treatment than from any other he has seen. He says:—"No one ever saw a floating curd made from sour milk or milk that would sour quickly after working was commenced. This thought led me to the experiments with 'tainted' milk, as it is commonly called, to use clean, sharp vinegar to sour it. I work a vat of such milk the same as good milk, until the curd is hard and tough enough to admit of running off the whey as closely as can be done with the siphon, then I put from a pint to a quart of vinegar to curd of one thousand pounds of milk and allow it to stand long enough to spoil a curd made from good milk. The vinegar will, in five or ten minutes, kill the offensive smell that is always present with a floating curd;" and he adds, "I do not claim that such milk will make the best quality of cheese, but by such treatment it will be better than by any that I have tried or seen tried." The same result will be obtained by using sharp, sour whey—the whole philosophy of the matter being a change of fermentation.

There have been comparatively few floating curds in Herkimer this year, the season being unusually cool and favorable for the keeping of milk in good order both at the farm and factory.

Miscellaneous.

CAPABILITIES OF AN ACRE.

J. M. Smith, a market gardener of Green Bay, furnishes some interesting statements of his experiments in high culture. He has found the rule invariable, not a single exception to it, that the more he has spent in cultivating and manuring, the greater have been the net profits per acre. Last season he cultivated fourteen acres, and began with a more thorough and expensive cultivation than ever before. The result was, that, although there was a "terrific drought," one of the dryest seasons ever known in that region, after spending $3986, or $384 per acre, he had a better balance than at any previous year.

He appears to regard constant cultivation, especially through drought in connection with copious manuring, as all important. Stable manure is the standard; with such use of superphosphates, plaster, lime, ashes and other manures as experience and good sense point out. "After you have learned how to spend money to the best advantage," he remarks, "a larger profit may be made by laying out $300 per acre than with less. After the second year, if your land does pay all its expenses, taxes, and ten per cent. of $1000 per acre, there is something wrong somewhere. I have some acres of land that did not pay expenses for two years, but for a number of years past have not failed to pay ten per cent. on at least $2000 per acre. I expect my whole garden to do more than that in a short time."

He adds that he is now aiming at 1000 bushels of onions per acre, then a crop of carrots or turnips, or 500 bushels of early potatoes; or if strawberries, 12,800 quarts, or 400 bushels per acre. This amount of strawberries is not wholly impossible; as we have known, under our own observation, this rate on two-thirds of an acre.

CHARCOAL AS A MANURE.

There is no fertilizer so easily procured by the American farmer as charcoal. In wooded countries, large quantities of logs and stumps are obstructing the implements of agriculture, and a ready way of disposing of them is by converting them into charcoal. In prairie countries where wood is scarce, peat, turf, or clay may be charred and turned into a manure still more valuable than pure charcoal. A pile of logs, fourteen feet long, three feet high and three feet wide, when perfectly burnt, yields only three bushels of ashes, and these not equal to charcoal, bulk for bulk. A pile of similar size yields from twenty-eight to thirty bushels of charcoal.

The stimulating power of carbon upon seeds is noticed by Liebig in his chemical explanation of the effects of charcoal as a fertilizer. He states that the carbon of the charcoal forms the base of carbonic acid, which acts beneficially on plants, by a gradual combination with oxygen, but he admits that the beneficial effects of charcoal as a fertilizer, depend upon the presence of other substances besides carbon. He says that plants thrive in powdered charcoal and may be made to blossom and bear fruit, if exposed to the influence of rain and the atmosphere. Rain water must therefore contain one of the essentials of vegetable life, and this is ammonia.

An instance of the quick vegetation of seeds produced by the use of powdered charcoal is related by Mr. Raynbird in the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, Vol. 7, page 541. He says that during the very dry summer of 1844, wood charcoal, powdered fine, was drilled with carrot seed with which it was well mixed, to prevent the seed clogging in the drill; it served two purposes—the seed was deposited with great regularity in the drills, and the carrots made their appearance above ground in a few days notwithstanding the dryness of the weather, and grew rapidly. The crop was a good one for the year, being upwards of five hundred bushels per acre.

In 1845, forty bushels of powdered charcoal per acre, were drilled in with green topped Aberdeen turnips in a light sandy loam, the previous crop being rye and vetches mown for soiling. The young plants appeared above ground in a short space of time, and were singled out in a week, as soon as turnips of a quicker growing kind that had been drilled twelve days earlier with one and one-half cwt. of guano, mixed with peat ashes per acre. The good effects of charcoal as a fertilizer last for hundreds of years. This has been proved at Thurstable Hundred in Essex, England, where there is a large mound that accumulated around a Roman pottery. The earth of the mound contains a large amount of charcoal, and produces remarkable effects when applied as manure.

Road Making.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

COUNTRY ROADS.

ARTICLE IV.

BY ADOLPHUS STRONG.

If an old road is lower in the centre than the shoulders, so that the water will stand on it, or run if descending, and the ditches are grassed over, (as they always will be where a road is neglected) commence ploughing in the ditch nearest the shoulder, ploughing the whole ditch if necessary, to get the width of the road. The furrows should be cut thin, as they will scrape much better, and the scraping is to be done as previously directed in the making of new roads. After the turf is all drawn in, pass over it with the scraper and make it level. Then the shoulder must be taken off by commencing to plough near the ditch, turning the furrows towards the centre. Three or four rounds will usually be sufficient to break up the shoulder so that it will scrape well. The object of commencing on the outside of the shoulder is because the plough will run one-third easier to be run under the shoulder than it would to begin towards the centre. It is necessary to have a sharp plough point, as there may be places where the shoulders have become hard by the passage of heavy loads over them. A digger, which is a plough minus a mouldboard, may be used. It will break up the hardest ground. Care should be taken not to break the shoulders any deeper than is necessary to remove the dirt, nor should an old road be ploughed in any place deeper than is necessary. For holding the plough in this case, it needs an experienced hand. The shoulders of a road are much better material for finishing than that which is in the ditches, therefore put it over the turf, which should be in the centre, directly under the crowning of the road, so that it (the turf) may be entirely covered. Now pass over it with the finishing scraper, and if it does not prove to be sufficiently crowned, plough again if necessary, and scrape as before, finishing with the "finishing scraper." It is as important that an old road should be well crowned as a new one. The crowning should be at least twelve inches within the travelled part.

The old manner of repairing roads, which is still practiced by many, was to plough up the turf in the ditches, and scrape it into the centre, leveling it with hoes as best they could, and leaving it in a rough state. As they did not disturb the shoulders, water would consequently stand in the centre, producing mud if level, and washing badly if descending. By pursuing this course for several years the shoulders would become so high, and the ditches so deep that it would be unsafe for the traveller, and a railing would be necessary. It is impossible to crown a road so that the water will run directly to the ditches unless the shoulders are taken off, except that you do it by carting which would be very expensive, and then the ditches would be too deep. For example, half a mile of road which was repaired before the last October freshet, and properly crowned, so that the water could run directly to the ditches, was not injured by the flood the value of one dollar; while another piece of road adjoining, of about the same length, and repaired in the old way, was so washed as to be impassable. This was noticed and remarked upon by many persons.

I will now state how a road ought to be repaired where there are undulating places, or a succession of knolls and mud holes. Plough the knolls and scrape into the low places. This process should be continued until the mud holes are so filled as to make a hard road. When the road is sufficiently crowned use the finishing scraper, and make it perfectly smooth, as the material in such knolls is usually good, by using which you will have a hard and permanent road at very little more expense than by the old way of ploughing the whole distance, and scraping poor material into the centre, thus making the mud still deeper. When hills are not sufficiently crowned, and the water runs in the centre of the road, sand is apt to accumulate at the foot of the hills. This sand, which is nearly as good as gravel for filling mud holes, if there are any, can be used. If the sand is not needed for the above purpose, let it remain and crown it six inches. Then if the shoulders at the top of the hill are too high, plough and scrape on to the sand at the foot of the hill. If the distance is too far do it by carting, and if there is not sufficient material in the shoulders to finish the hardening at the foot of the hill, plough again and scrape and cart to the foot of the hill as before. Ten inches of hardening are required where there is sand to be covered. In removing the dirt from the hill care should be taken to keep the road in shape, so that it will be suitably crowned the whole distance. In this way three objects are attained, first, the lowering of the top of the hill, raising the road at the foot and covering the sand.

All hills should be so crowned that water falling in the centre will run directly to the ditches, which will prevent sand accumulating at the foot of hills.

When a road begins to rut, a finishing scraper should be used, which will fill the ruts and bring the road into good shape at less than one dollar a mile. In all cases where a road has become rutted the scraper should be run angling so as to throw the dirt towards the centre. In repairing roads all sluices should be kept open to receive the water which accumulates by the roadside. If gravel is needed for hardening, go to the top of the nearest hill, plough the road, and cart the dirt to the place where it is needed, instead of taking it from a bank as is usually done. This method reduces the hill, and the material is usually much better. I have reduced hills which were six degrees to four and a half by this practice, and saved carting a long distance.

Some towns have raised money, and employed four agents to repair their roads, and have done it mostly by carting. They would draw dirt or gravel a great distance and tip it up in the centre, where the travelled part would be a foot lower than the shoulders, and leave it in an unfinished state, so the traveller would avoid the centre, and travel on the shoulders, and the water would stand between the gravel and the shoulders, there being no way for it to escape to the ditches; whereas if the road had been crowned six inches before the gravel was put on, there would have been no trouble of this kind. They carted gravel a great distance, when there was a much better material in the shoulders, which could have been ploughed and scraped into the centre, with one-eighth of the expense, and made a good, smooth, well crowned road that might have been traveled the whole width with perfect safety.

It is very important in all places where, the soil is sandy, or the ground low and soft to crown the road at least six inches before the hardening is put on.

My reasons are these; heavy loads, passing over such soil, will form deep ruts, from which the water cannot escape. This evil could have been avoided if the road had first been crowned.

Believing that short sermons have a better effect than those which are long and tedious, I have endeavored in this discourse upon roads to be as brief and concise, as the nature of the subject would allow, and in conclusion would remark that we cannot have good smooth roads, unless they are constructed of good materials properly graded, suitably drained, and well crowned.

FALL MULCHING.

There are two seasons in the year when fruit trees, grape vines, berry bushes, etc., require mulching—in the heat of the summer to prevent drouth, and in the fall to protect from the frost and furnish nutriment in the spring. The fall is the most important season for mulching; as the soil frequently stirred, and kept mellow during the hot weather, will answer to a great extent the purpose of a mulch in summer. So will the snow in winter; but in late fall and in the spring, as also and more particularly in an open winter, it is of the highest importance that vegetation be protected. Grass then, with a coat of manure or a good coat of aftermath, will be greatly benefitted; so will wheat with a coat of manure, or even straw. The cultivated blackberry in our latitude can hardly be kept exposed to the cold without harm, and too often with total loss. Protected by an early, deep snow, the protection kept up during the winter, there will be less hurt and few canes (if any) will perish. In lieu of the snow, a mulch will answer a good purpose; for it is not only the canes that are exposed to the air, but the roots also that are hurt. If both are severely attacked, the plant will die. Roots that have a vertical tendency, buried in a deep, porous soil, are safe; as they impart vigor to the tree or shrub, which will go far towards warding off the effects of frost. A warm covering of the ground will be a great protection, giving chance for the roots to retain their vigor, and thus increase the winter action of the sap, which when entirely suspended leaves the tree at the mercy of the cold. We therefore want to protect the roots of our trees and shrubs, our berry bushes and grape vines. The best mulch for all these is a coat of leaves, unless the ground requires more enrichment; then add manure. But usually a good coat of leaves, spread thick and wide, answers a sufficient purpose; at least I have found it so. This, where the ground has sufficient fertility, applied each fall and in the spring worked into the soil, will supply what the crop removes; and leaf pabulum seems to be what is wanted, containing the material in good proportion. I have tried this thing with the most satisfactory results. Sometimes, where there is exposure to the wind, it will be necessary to cover a little with earth, so as to keep the leaves in place. Chip mould is also good; so is garden refuse. Any dry vegetable material will do, even straw packed with a little soil; but I prefer the leaves—Nature's provision. Some sprinkle on a little lime. Doubtless in most cases it is a benefit—a bar also to mice and insects. It probably would not do to use every year, especially if considerable is applied at a time. Applied thus, leaves, which are generally considered useless and in the way, may be made to serve a very good purpose.—F. G., *in Country Gentleman.*

AGRICULTURAL ANTS.—Dr. Linceum gives us in the *American Naturalist* a further account of the habits of the Agricultural ant of Texas. It seems that this ant actually cultivates and stores up the seeds of a grass called ant rice. In beginning their nests they conceal the entrance with little bits of stick, little balls of soil, etc., until the colony is large and strong enough to compete with the others around. They are then seen to clear out and pave a large space around the nest. Some old settlement have a pavement fifteen feet in diameter and a mound in the centre a foot high. These ants live mostly on seeds, great quantities of which they store away in their granaries as food for the winter. During rainy seasons in the autumnal months, when the ground becomes saturated, the water penetrates their nests and causes the seeds to swell and sprout. In this emergency they bring out the damaged grain on the first fair day, and, exposing it to the sun until nearly night, they take in all that is not actually sprouted. Dr. Linceum saw them place as much as a gallon of seeds in the sun, and in the evening again saw the ants carry them back out of sight in five minutes. He says that certain individuals possess great intellectual superiority to the common workers, manifested in the fact that they assume the leadership in all their public works and military expeditions.

☞ We find the following going the rounds: "In his Key to North American Birds, Mr. Cones expresses his apprehension that the English sparrow would molest and drive away our native species. He now writes to the *American Naturalist* that these apprehensions have been verified. From a letter written by Mr. Thomas G. Gentry, it appears that in the neighborhood of Germantown, Pa., the English sparrows are driving away the robins, blue birds and native sparrows." In reply we have to say, that while we have no knowledge of Mr. Gentry, we feel called upon to contradict his statement. We were among the first to have the European sparrow upon our premises, and they are now quite numerous; but up to the present time they have nothing to do with driving other birds away. The robins were more numerous the past season than usual; the king birds ditto; the wrens ditto; the wood robins ditto. We have no blue birds—a very shy, silent bird, because the wrens drive them away; they throw their eggs out of their nests and take possession, and then build up the entrance so completely that nothing larger than a wren can enter. The winter sparrows from the north come here as usual, and they and the European sparrows get on harmoniously, taking their food together.—*Ger. Telegraph.*

Correspondence.

"WHAT AILED THE PIG?"

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I often see in the *Ploughman*, some one asking this question, "What is the matter with my pig," or pigs? weak in the hind parts, and sits down like a dog. Now in nine cases in ten the cause of this is for the want of exercise. I had a litter of pigs—in a twelve foot pen, and when about a month old, three fourths of them were dragging their hind legs after them. I took the pen down, let them out where they could have a plenty of room for exercise, and in one week it would take a smart dog to catch one of them. J. H.

Ipswich, Nov. 14, 1874.

GRAPE CULTIVATION—LEAD MINE AT NEWBURYPORT.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

At the first November meeting of the Boxford Farmers' Club, held at the vestry of the church, or as our fathers in the olden time would have said, "meeting house," the subject of the cultivation of grapes was discussed at some length. The present season has afforded new encouragement by the highly satisfactory manner in which most of the varieties of grapes grown here have ripened. Among these varieties are the Concord, Hartford Prolific, Delaware, Eumelau, Salem and Ives. It is not supposed that it would be wise for our farmers to undertake to grow grapes in large quantities for the market. But there is no good reason why every farmer's family may not grow grapes for home use, as something that ministers to our enjoyments, and for the health and comfort and cheer they give; and also for the pure and simple pleasure and degree of fascination, which the growing of them afford.

The grape vine is the most accommodating of all plants, and it will thrive and yield its rich fruit under almost any treatment, but neglect or abuse. It delights in clinging lovingly, and gracefully, too, to the farmer's dwelling, or barn, or shed, where it seems appropriately at home, and buildings afford such favorable conditions for the growth of the vine, that the wood becomes thoroughly ripe and hardy; and, with most varieties, no further protection for winter weather is needed. There is nothing difficult in growing grapes. Where there is land room the vines may be left to run upon the surface of the soil, or cover a rack, or fill a tree top. The vines may be trained upon the sides of a building, or on a trellis, with the almost exactness of the squares on a checker board, or in fan shape to reach any desirable height. Let us all raise a few bushels of grapes to increase the attractions of home, and to add to the beauty of our farm buildings, by the clinging vine.

A member of the Club had recently visited the newly opened lead mine at Newburyport, and he exhibited a beautiful specimen of the ore for general inspection. He referred to the interest excited about a century since, in the enterprise of burning lime at the quarries, known now as the Devil's Den; also, to a local excitement about the same time, upon the supposed discovery of a silver mine, by a man who was searching for his horse in a pasture, when he discovered a silver flake of tassel shape in the crevice of a rock. The present lead mine is in the same general region, or in the great rib of the earth, which runs along the ridge. The excavations which have already been made at this lead mine, warrant the proprietors in going forward to bring its treasures to the hand of commerce. The principal vein of ore is about four feet thick, and its top only a few feet from the surface of the rock. The depth of the vein is unknown, but the probabilities are that, like similar veins in other places, very deep. Active operations by blasting, building, and prospecting, are going on to make mining profitable in the old town, which has slept over its treasures of metallic wealth for ages. But the door has been opened, and these treasures are for the enrichment of her children. S. S.

Boxford, November, 1874.

THE WORK OF INSECTS.

The following calculations show the immense value of tiny insignificant looking worms:

Great Britain pays annually $1,000,000 for dried bodies of the insect known as the cochineal: while another, peculiar to India—gum chellal, or rather its production—is scarcely less valuable. More than 1,500,000 human beings derive their sole support from the culture and manufacture of the fibres spun by the silk worm, of which the annual circulating medium is about $200,000,000. In England alone, to say nothing of the other parts of Europe, $500,000 are spent every year in the purchase of foreign honey, while the value of that which is native is not mentioned; and this does not include the 10,000 pounds of wax imported annually. Besides, there are the nut galls, used in making ink; the cantharides or Spanish fly, used in medicine. In fact, nearly every insect known contributes, in some way, to swell commercial profits. Even the dreaded Colorado potato bug may become useful, as may be seen from the following note which we clip from an exchange: "An order just received from a chemical manufacturing firm of Indianapolis for one thousand pounds of potato bugs may be classed as one of the curiosities of commerce. It has been discovered that these insects possess qualities which make a good substitute for the Spanish fly, and there is a prospect that, from being regarded as an unmitigated pest, they may become a source of actual profit."

INDIA RUBBER SHOES FOR HORSES

The *Scientific American* gives some particulars about a newly-patented horse shoe, designed to supersede iron shoes and to remedy cracked or contracted hoofs. It may be shortly described as an india rubber over-shoe for horses. It is made and lined in precisely similar manner to the articles of apparel worn by the human race. The sole is made thick, and is roughened to prevent slipping.

The device is easily removed from or put on the hoof, and hence, while standing in the stall or turned out to pasture, the horse may be left barefooted. In winter time the covering serves as a protection against illness due to the common practice of mingling salt with the ice and snow in city streets, while the roughened surface of the rubber beneath serves to give the animal a foothold in slippery weather. Their cost is one-third more than iron shoes, but their durability is great. They have been successfully used for some time past.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1874.

THE EVENINGS AHEAD.

The cream of the year is to be skimmed from its long and tranquil evenings, which begin now at an earlier hour every day. To such as dwell in the country the contrast is a striking one between the outdoor life of summer and the indoor enjoyments and attractions of winter. The evenings that are coming, that are in fact of notable length already, are too precious to be squandered in stores and shops, indulging in fickle gossip and listless conversation. Put to the right use, they are more than gold and silver to any one. In the first place, some sort of systematic reading of a studious character ought to be attempted, not extended but brief, and such as one is confident he can master. There are but few supreme minds in literature, and if any one of them were made the close companion of a winter, the influence on the life ever afterwards would be too plain to be denied. People do not go along through life without impressions from outside; they have a choice of what those impressions shall be and whence they shall be derived, and if they prefer not to exercise it they simply surrender themselves to such as come and command their attention. A mind already preoccupied with sentiments and reflections of its own preference, obviously possesses the power to a great degree to forbid the intrusions of influences which are worthless or positively injurious.

Because the farmer labors and grows weary with his work, but not more than the mechanic does, he too readily surrenders himself to the habit of thinking that his mind is tired, too, and requires rest with his body. The truth is, however, that the mind never becomes tired; it is the body that does that, and then is apt to drag down its tenant to its own level; but to a much greater extent than is generally supposed the mind is capable, with repeated exertions, of relieving physical lassitude and helping the body to recuperate without falling into forgetfulness.

It is very true that a book cannot be studied when the one poring over it is inclined to drowsiness, but possibly lighter suppers and earlier ones, with perhaps a brief stretch on the lounge, would help lighten the physical burden and give the mind fair play. An exciting book can keep a sleepy person awake, and the habitual exercise of the will over such as do not wholly appeal to the imagination might produce an equal effect. It is in the individual, after all. To make up the determination to turn those valuable evenings of the approaching winter to good account is to half do the work; but let not the plan laid out be too extensive; curtail it to even meagre dimensions, and the satisfaction experienced from having mastered it instead of being mastered by it will so stimulate one that insensibly he will press forward to a larger conquest. The rolling year brings a variety of good gifts to a people like that inhabiting New England, but none is really more precious than that of the winter evenings which are rich in intellectual improvement and domestic pleasures.

A Public Park.—The citizens of Boston really want a Park, and they believe they can have one. If they do not deserve such a breathing place, then no people do. There is no city of equal importance on the continent that has failed to make provision for this prime municipal necessity. Last Monday, a hearing was had before the authorities on the proposal to pare off a piece of the Common on the Tremont street side. But with it goes no suggestion of a public Park elsewhere. It is dread of the expense that prevents steps being taken at once by the authorities toward securing a location. But the longer the delay the greater the cost, and the increase will be in a geometrical ratio. It will also be impossible to obtain land, in a very little while, where it is eminently desirable to locate a Park, which should be central and accessible to the largest possible portion of the population. There is a determined spirit abroad, however, on the matter, and it will work its desires out in a practical way before long.

Reviving Business Prospects.—On all sides we note the symptoms of returning confidence and a better feeling among men of business. To whatever it may be ascribed, the fact itself is a sufficiently grateful one to receive special comment. The New York trade market reveals the truth of the story, which is a brighter outlook for the future. People have become satisfied that legislation henceforth is to be in the interest of a stable currency, and that the calculations of business can be based on something reliable and fixed. To get confidence restored is quite half the battle. The South has always furnished the great bulk of the products which make up the export trade of the country, and with a feeling of security pervading that section production and trade will speedily revive. The share market reflects the improved feeling, and, though recuperation at best must be slow, it is manifesting its readiness to begin in a large number of the different branches of trade and production at the same time. The promise is better than for many years.

Equal Taxation.—The merchants of New York are holding public meetings and considering the best mode of equalizing the taxation which, as they protest, falls on them with an undue weight. This is a subject of much more than local concern. Other citizens than those of New York are giving serious heed to it, and growing determined to have a reform. In Boston and Massachusetts, the tax on mortgages has aroused a good deal of opposition, on the ground it is taxing property twice, when it is notorious that millions of personal property go untaxed altogether. The Legislature is likely to be beset with appeals for a change of law on this score. Then there is the other movement on foot for removing the exemption privilege from churches, universities, colleges, and institutions of charity, and making them equally liable to taxation with the rest in all forms of property of which they may be possessed. There is a deeper feeling, perhaps, on this matter than on the others, but it is plain that the whole taxation system is to be subjected to revisal.

Gen. Sherman on Indians.—The General of the Army, who everybody by this time knows to be as nervous as he is brave and honest, in his Report to the War Department comments upon the habits of the Indians of the Plains in any but a conciliatory spirit. He takes no stock in the stories of swindling by traders and agents, or of stealing and quarrel-picking by frontiersmen; but holds outright that the red man is a marauder by virtue of the very blood that flows in his veins; that he cannot be successfully corralled by benevolence nor make to work in the harness of citizenship; that he is a thief and plunderer by nature; and that as soon as the grass is high enough to forage his ponies he is ready to be off on a free hunt among buffalo or white men, and equally ready to bring home bison steaks or human scalps. Consequently, although the General does not say so but leaves it to be inferred, he would turn loose the soldiery on the tribes and hunt them down until they are extirpated to the last one that seeks refuge in the setting sun.

Prof. Tyndall no Atheist.—In spite of the impression left by his lecture at Belfast, Prof. Tyndall publicly avows himself no atheist, and says that atheism is but the refuge of men of shallow minds. As for the miraculous spectacle of atoms building themselves up together, he remarked that though he had witnessed hundreds of times the beautiful experiment which he was then showing to the audience, yet with every repetition of it he was as profoundly impressed with the mystery as before. "We are surrounded by wonders and mysteries everywhere," said he, "I have often in the springtide watched the advance of the sprouting leaves and of the grass, and of the flowers, and observed the general joy of opening life in Nature, and I have asked myself this question—Can it be that there is no being or thing in Nature that knows more about these matter than I do? Do I in my ignorance represent the highest knowledge of these things existing in this universe? The man who puts that question to himself, if he be not a shallow man, if he be a man capable of being penetrated by a profound thought, will never answer the question by professing the creed of atheism, which has been so lightly attributed to me." Such frank and sincere declarations are not those of a man who has dismissed his reverence for a Supreme Being from his mind.

The Agricultural Institute at Westfield, Mass.—Farmers who are farmers will want to be present at the meeting of the Agricultural Institute at Westfield, Mass. It begins on Tuesday, December 1st., and continues three days. The Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture inaugurates the series of meetings for the winter with this one, and provides a list of instructive entertainment that should draw a large crowd of farmers from their homes. They will gain what will make them glad and grateful for years to come. To fertilize the soil, begin with the brain. The Agricultural Institute will help in that business marvellously. New England is waking up to her destiny, but it is better for her to be as quick about it as possible. When a thing is to be done, it gains in effect by being done at once. To listen to the essays and discussions of the proposed meeting will be a treat that a live farmer will prize above everything. We published a list of the topics to be treated, in last week's *Ploughman*. The addresses are to be from men distinguished in agricultural, as in other pursuits. A roll of such speakers as L. B. Arnold, Esq., President Chadbourne, Secretary Flint, Professor Levi Stockbridge, W. C. Strong, Esq., Col. Wm. S. Clark, Joseph Harris, Esq., Dr. Sturtevant, Prof. Noah Cressy, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, Dr. Geo. B. Loring, Colonel Needham, Prof. Charles A. Goessmann, James F. C. Hyde and others is a rarity to listen to, in agricultural meetings. The themes of the papers to be read, too, are radically interesting to farmers;—Milk and Dairying, Fertilizers and their Applications, Plan Growth, Breeding and Management of Swine, Winter Gardening and Glass Structures, and Mental Faculties of Domestic Animals. These are to be treated scientifically, by agricultural writers who are accomplished specialists in the several branches of knowledge on which they discourse.

Westfield is a point in Massachusetts easily reached from every direction. To meet an assembly of the best educated agriculturists of the country is too richly worth the journey to be spoken of. New England receives a grand send off for the season at this Institute meeting. It is auspicious for the work of the winter in which her intelligent farmers are to take a part. After what they have seen with their own eyes of the progress made in agriculture within the past ten years, and in consequence entirely of the faithful application of the very ideas which are discussed and expounded at these local assemblages, they have but one course to pursue if they would continue in that remarkable progress, and that is, to swell these meetings to the utmost by personal attendance and influence with their friends and neighbors. No calling was ever made successful until enthusiasm was infused into it, and it is eminently true of that of the farmer. Ideas and intelligence are his salvation. To elevate his work, and put more brains into it every year, is the only way to increase its attractions and profits together. And these Institute meetings are the agencies to be freely used by all. They are the farmers' own. It is these that improve the soil, add to the market value of the crops, double and treble the worth of home, and produce such splendid results as were witnessed with universal wonder at Narragansett Park in September. We need not, then, appeal to all farmers who can be present to attend this three-day meeting at Westfield, under the auspices of that always reliable organization—the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture.

Winter and Want.—The winter of course cannot be as long as it it had opened, as it often does, early in November, but what it lacks in length it may compensate for in intensity. And there are very many thousands of persons who are without employment of any kind in our large cities, and with no prospect of finding any. There are said to be at least seventy-five thousand such in New York alone. Boston is not without its full proportion. In our climate the condition of this large class of persons is truly to be commiserated. The problem is, how to give them aid and comfort, without at the same time relaxing that disposition to work on their part which goes with self-respect itself. Rev. Dr. Hall, of New York, has written a letter to the *Tribune* on the subject, and deals liberally in warnings and cautions to the public in spite of the urgency of the case in hand. He instances the fact that in Western New York there are plenty of rich farmers who would be glad enough to get help through the winter as well as the summer, but that the trouble is to bring the supply and demand together.

The Forest Fires.—There has been a vast amount of destruction done to the forests during the protracted drought, which only increases the difficulty of reaching the solution of the problem respecting the whole question of American forests. At this rate, they are certainly doomed. Fire and the axe are sure to consume them faster than the fostering labor of the forest planter can possibly replace them. The great pineries to the North and South of us are being eaten into visibly, year by year, and what is to be done after these and the great timber lands are denuded it is impossible to say. Trees are not growing as rapidly as they are being removed. A forty years' growth on many kinds is but the foundation of what has been done for those which are disappearing as if they came up like Jonah's gourd, in a night. The climatic changes induced by this rapid removal of the forests are far from being of minor importance. In due time they will be recognized in all their mysterious power. And the influence of the destruction of the forests upon vegetation too, is almost incalculable, so that, putting the work of fire and the axe together, we have a result that is indeed lamentable now and full of forebodings for the future.

Agricultural Movements.—Now that every other excitement is out of the way for the season, the farmers have the field to themselves again, undisturbed by anything but the meeting of Congress and the several Legislatures. The season opens in a promising manner for the farmers with the Institute meeting at Westfield during the first week in December, under the auspices of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, and thereafter we may confidently expect that in all the States of New England there will be an increase in the meetings until Spring brings forward the outdoor campaign again. Good seed is sown at these agricultural meetings, and the farmers who make it a rule to attend them are generally found in the front of their calling for the rest of the year. The satisfaction of any pursuit is in the stimulus it gives to the mind and to man's higher nature; and these meetings of the farmers abound with what surely tends to elevate their occupation indefinitely.

The Russian Conspiracy.—What all this excitement in St. Petersburg means is a mystery. A thousand persons of rank are suspected of conspiring against the Czar, and the entire police are ordered to make domicillary visits between dark and dawn. The occupants of their dwellings having no notice of such visits, of course everything is open to the government spies. The plot is believed, or understood, to be a socialistic one in its character, such a sentiment having been known to be spreading in St. Petersburg for many years past. That is the naturally opposite extreme of autocracy, and its appearance was to be logically looked for as time rolled round. The saying is, that unless a conspiracy against the government in Russia is a certain success, the only alternative is exile to the inhospitable frozen barrens of Siberia; and "success or Siberia" has therefore become the common maxim with malcontents in Russia. The Czar is only mortal at best, and he may vanish as mysteriously as more than one of his predecessors have done before him.

Violence in the Mining Regions.—Matters are growing worse in the mining regions of Pennsylvania every day, and deeds of violence are reported that fairly curdle the blood. The fact is a bad one that it is so easy for the perpetrators to go unidentified and so to escape punishment altogether. That only encourages the practice. Men who refuse to join the striking miners are found dead with bullet holes through their head. Others are waylaid and maimed for life. In one instance, at Carbondale mines, a man was discovered in a lonely spot nailed fast to a beam, strong nails being driven through his coat at the wrists and his pantaloons at the ankles, he being cruelly left in this helpless condition to starve and die. Dead men are found at the foot of high embankments from which they have been thrown over. It seems to be a perfect riot of ruffianism and barbarity. If working under ground has a tendency to develope cruelty after this fashion, we who consume coals and think we are enjoying the sunlight of civilization have the best of reasons for believing that the cost is almost too great for what we get in return.

Mysterious Marine Disaster.—Tuesday morning a coasting packet, the Empire, arrived at her pier in New Orleans, about half past twelve o'clock at night, and most of the passengers, about thirty, remained in their berths asleep. Between four and five o'clock in the morning, the vessel suddenly sunk, as it is supposed by breaking in two amidships. Half of the passengers and some of the crew were drowned, and the captain lost four children She is supposed to have been overloaded.

The Water Supply.—If it should not rain heavily within that time, there is a two months' supply of water for the city in Lake Cochituate. This is bringing things down to a rather fine point. The only immediate resource for our citizens is Sudbury River, and for having taken water from that during the long drouth of '72 the city is now carrying a suit, brought by the mill corporations on the river which the Sudbury supplies. As the attorney for the most important of these corporations, Gen. Butler has formally notified the city that it is permitted to take water from the Sudbury for the present, until the exigency is relieved, on the express understanding that the rights of the companies are not waived nor their claims withdrawn by this concession. This is really the only mode of replenishing Cochituate Lake before anything else can be done for the city's relief, and even at that the Sudbury is unable to bring the aid it would at another time.

Bank Defalcation.—Last week, Mr. H. A. Roberts, cashier of the First Ward National Bank of East Boston, suddenly disappeared from his family and business, and suspicion arose that he might be a defaulter of the funds of the bank. An examination was at once commenced by Bank Examiner Ripley, assisted by good experts, and several days search finally resulted in bringing to light a deficiency of about twenty-five thousand dollars, which was most ingeniously covered up by falsifications of the books under charge of the cashier. The way of it was that he would make fictitious charges to corresponding Banks in New York and elsewhere, and among other things appropriate the money deposited by customers, taking care at the balancing of the books at the end of the month to make it appear straight to the depositors. The Bank is amply secured by the bond of the cashier. The bank started in June 1873, and Mr. Roberts was the first cashier, having previously been employed in other banks as receiving teller. His character and reputation stood high before this development.

A New Opening for Boston.—In the projected Reciprocity Treaty between the United States and Canada there is a clause in which Canada binds herself to unite the waters of the St. Lawrence River with those of Lake Champlain, by the construction of the Caughnawaga Canal—a project long ago conceived and unreasonably delayed in the carrying out. If the Treaty should go through the Senate at its next session, and be ratified likewise by the Canadian and British parliaments, this Canal will be immediately made and, with the railway connection of Boston with Lake Champlain, a most remarkable change would come over our commercial dreams. Hoosac is finished, which connects Boston with Lake Ontario and cuts out the New York Central road as a necessary feeder of our commerce; let the Canal in Canada unite Boston with the St. Lawrence River and the upper Lakes, and there will be two wide commercial avenues opened to the West that will pour into her lap the wealth which is rightly the reward of enterprise and effort.

Sunday Opera.—New York is greatly agitating itself over the theatre question and also over that of Sunday amusements, Strakosch having opened his regular opera there on Sunday evenings, and the Bowery offering its own peculiar amusements to the people who frequent that locality. At the Grand Opera House last Sunday evening was acted The Barber of Seville, while at the Bowery Theatre the usual plays of the other nights of the week were acted. At the German Theatre there were similar performances. The comments of the press upon this startling innovation on American customs are very free, and it is said that the legality of the performances will be tested at once. It may as well be There must of necessity be more liberality in these matters where population is dense and very large, but that is another thing from suffering the distinctive character of Sunday to be blotted out by foreign influences. Either Sunday should be Sunday, a legal day of rest, or else nothing; and we should not be long in finding out how we could get on with every day in the week alike, and no interval of rest.

Winter Resorts.—With a climate like that of Boston, there will always be in the future an increasing number of persons who will seek a welcome change in Florida, the Bermudas, Cuba, and the West Indies,—just as in summer the people in the interior will more and more come eastward to enjoy the salubrious sea breezes of summer on the Massachusetts and Maine coast. Lines of steamers and sailing vessels are already establishing themselves to carry winter visitors from this port to Nassau, Kingston, Venezuela, occupying from three to six days in the passage and costing from fifty to ninety dollars out. The plan is a most delightful one, enabling all to go from New England, who wish and can afford it, to any of the pleasant healthful points above named, and, what is more, to enjoy the company of their own people, New England born and bred, among the isles of the sea far away to the tropics. Life may easily be doubled by any one in this way.

The Mormon Massacre.—Nearly twenty-five years ago, or in 1857, the well remembered Mountain Meadow massacre occured in Utah. It was the murder of one hundred and forty men, women and children who were on their way from Arkansas to California, having $150,000 in gold in their possession. The Mormons had misdirected them only to waylay them afterwards. The story ran at the time, that the massacre was by the Indians, and only of late years was it known to be a falsehood. The leader of the band of barbarians was one John D. Lee, and he has just been arrested in Utah for the crime, and promises to let out the whole mystery. The Mormon chiefs are concerned lest he may tell of the guilty part borne by themselves in the affair, but he declares he will die first. That means that he will tell just as soon as he finds it necessary. This arrest and disclosure threatens to be a fatal blow to Mormonism.

The Result of a Strike.—Because the Longshoremen of New York have struck, in consequence of a reduction of wages by the ocean steamship companies, the expectations are that the export and import trade of the port will fall off greatly, customs will be reduced, the grain trade will be seriously interfered with, foreign exchange will feel it, the price of cereals will be affected, and other results will ensue which cannot at once be explained. This shows how important even one link is in a long chain. There is not the least probability that the steamship companies will yield to the demand of the strikes, who will thus be thrown out of work at the very worst season of the year, besides retarding and obstructing business that is of national importance. The Longshoremen have a right to combine against the commerce of a city if they choose, but the odds are against the success of their undertaking. There is no vacancy in labor that cannot in time be supplied at *some* rate.

The City Election.—The election of municipal officers of the city occurs next month, and the almost universal voice is in favor of the reelection of the present able, independent and popular Mayor, Samuel C. Cobb In fact there will probably be but one candidate. It is a deserved tribute to the character and the able administration of Mr. Cobb, who was elected last year by the almost unanimous suffrages of his fellow citizens, and has done all and more than was expected from him, in his year's official service.

Defective Flue.—The American House on Hanover street, took fire Tuesday afternoon and was damaged to the extent of $20,000. There was a panic among the guests, and some of the attaches narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire was confined to the north wing, and the guests were accommodated in other parts of the house. The fire is supposed to have been caused by an over heated flue in contact with woodwork, a too common cause of destructive fires.

The Beecher-Tilton Case.—Last week efforts were made in the Brooklyn courts to call up the civil and criminal suits arising out of the Beecher scandal. They embrace the civil suit of Tilton against Beecher for seduction, and several libel suits, in which Beecher, Tilton, Moulton and others are involved, making a tedious work for the courts, if they are ever tried. The trials were postponed until December. We should not be at all surprised if they were compromised between the parties before coming to trial.

Counterfeiters Checked.—Mr. Benson of the United States Secret Service Bureau has informed a reporter of a New York paper that himself and associates have succeeded within the last three weeks in discovering over $44,000 in counterfeits, mostly on Chicago banks, and chiefly in notes of the denomination of five dollars. They have also succeeded in obtaining and destroying the plates, and in some instances in arresting the counterfeiters.

—The Cathedral Fair is one of the current attractions of the city.

—Some of them in England are trying to abolish the second class car system, but John Bull is resolved to listen to no such thing.

DESTITUTION IN NEBRASKA.

The extent of the country desolated by the grasshopper plague and the destitution prevailing among the people of the ravaged district, principally Nebraska, are brought vividly to the notice of the community by the investigations which have been made by the officials, including United States officers in service of the State. A correspondent of the *Globe* gives a detailed statement of the extent and degree of suffering. The State of Nebraska is larger than all New England. The writer continues:

THE EXTENT OF TERRITORY DEVASTATED BY THE GRASSHOPPERS.

Now, draw a line from north to south, but twenty-five miles west of the Missouri River, gradually approaching the river, which is the eastern boundary of the State, and reaching the river at Nebraska City, in Otoe County. This gives you an irregular sort of triangular shaped piece, which the grasshoppers did not touch to any extent. But nearly all west of that line suffered severely to the extreme west line of the State, more than 4000 miles, and in many counties the scourge ate every green thing growing upon the face of the earth.

COMPLETENESS OF THE WORK OF THE WINGED PLAGUE.

I have seen fields upon which stood a splendid growth of corn, and in a day every ear and blade was consumed, leaving a few stalks looking like the bean poles in a New England garden in January. In other fields, not even the stalks were left, every vestige being eaten off as clean as if the surface of the earth had been shaven by a pair of giant shears.

SAD CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE—TEN THOUSAND STARVING MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

This has left people nothing to eat, nothing to feed stock with, and nothing to sell in exchange for needed clothing and groceries. There are some of the older settlers who have something left of former crops, but the new comers, who expended their little all in getting up a cabin, ploughing, and putting in a crop, are the people who suffer. Within the limits of our State there are 10,000 who must be fed all winter, and many of them supplied with clothing and fuel. The long distance from sources of supply make it necessary that provisions be distributed through the counties before the winter sets in.

THE ORGANIZED MEANS OF AID.

A State Aid Society has been formed, with headquarters at Omaha, composed of some of the best men in the State, with ex-Governor Saunders as Treasurer, so that your readers can rest assured of a proper distribution of the funds. Local committees have been appointed in all the counties where help is needed, and they keep an account of all receipts and disbursements, reporting to the Central Society at Omaha. Gen. James H. Brisbin and Colonel Dudley, acting under orders from General Ord, the commander of the Department of the Platte, as well as agents from Omaha, have traveled extensively through the stricken region, and we know, from their reports, the necessity for prompt and continued contributions to save life.

THE DESTITUTION IN SOME LOCALITIES.

Many families had only a few pounds of flour, and not another eatable in the house, not a dollar to buy with, crops all gone, animals sick and dying, clothing utterly unfit to protect them from the coming blasts of winter, and nothing but misery and a lingering death before them if no outside help comes. They cannot leave; their little all is there, a claim to 160 acres of land, a cabin, some tools, and a little stock. If they desired to sell, no one has the means of buying, and if the stock is killed, they are helpless for the means of going for fuel, or to begin work next spring.

Vermont State Agricultural Society.—The annual meeting of the Vermont State Agricultural Society was held at Bellows Falls, Nov. 17, with a fair attendance of members and officers. The officers elected are as follows: President, Hon. William R. Sanford of Orwell; Vice Presidents, Hon. Crosby Miller of Pomfret, Henry Chase of Lyndon, Col. George Merrill of Lyndonville, James A. Shedd of Burlington; Treasurer, Hon. N. B. Safford of White River Junction; Secretary, Henry Clark of Rutland; Board of Directors, Gen. H. Henry Baxter of Rutland, Elijah Cleaveland of Coventry, Henry G. Root of Bennington, John Gregory of Northfield, George Campbell of Westminster, Henry B. Kent of Dorset, David Goodell of Brattleboro', E. S. Stowell of Cornwall, C. H. Hubbard of Springfield, S. G. Holyoke of St. Albans, L. S. Drew of Burlington, George Hammond of Middlebury, Harley M. Hall of East Burke. The receipts at the last annual fair show but a small balance over the expenses and premiums paid. A committee was appointed to prepare a premium and regulations for the best farm in the State. The winter meeting of of the society will be held at St. Albans the second Wednesday in January.

New Hampshire State Grange.—*Officers elected Sept. 8th, 1874.*—Dudley T. Chase, Claremont, Master; Mrs. C. C. Shaw, Milford, Overseer, Stephen Richardson, Columbia, Lecturer; L. T. Sanborn, Hampton Falls, Steward; Wm. G. Brown, Stratham, Assistant Steward; J. F. Keyes, Ashland, Chaplain; D. M. Clough, Canterbury, Treasurer; C. C. Shaw, Milford, Secretary; J. U. Prince, Amherst, Gate Keeper; Mrs. Kimball Webster, Hudson, Ceres; Mrs. J. U. Prince, Amherst, Pomona; Mrs. Ward Parker, Reed's Ferry, Flora; Mrs. L. T. Sanborn, Hampton Falls, Lady Assistant Steward.

Executive Committee.—Dudley T. Chase, Claremont; J. A. Clark, Manchester; Jas. U. Prince, Amherst; Mrs. Natt Head, Hooksett; Mrs. D. M. Clough, Canterbury; J. F. Keyes, Ashland; Mrs. D. T. Chase, Claremont.

Massachusetts Horticultural Society.—At an adjourned special meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, held Saturday, November 14th, it was announced that Mr. Francis Parkman had accepted the office of President. His place on the Board of Directors will be filled by special election, the first Saturday in December. The special subject for consideration was whether legislation was necessary for the protection of orchards against the ravages of noxious insects. A committee of five, consisting of Robert Manning, E. S. Rand, Jr., Benjamin G. Smith, J. B. Moore and William H. Spooner, was appointed to consider the matter and report. A draft of an act which meets with considerable support provides for the appointment of one or more persons by the Mayor and Aldermen of cities or Selectmen of towns, subject to removal by them for neglect of duty, these persons to be termed inspectors of orchards and trees. The draft further specifies the duties and obligations of these inspectors, and fixes their salary at $3 per day and expenses.

☞ The advertisement of Smith Brothers' Tea, Flour and Grocery merchants, 73 to 77 Blackstone st., Boston, is well worthy the attention of consumers. They appreciate the force of the adage of low prices and large sales. Their prices for best quality of goods cannot be beaten.

☞ *Howe's Scales* have taken ten first premiums in 1874, and one gold and three silver medals. In *every case* where they have met a competitor, they have been awarded the *first* premium, and a medal where no competitor dare appear. They are the most desirable, sensative and accurate scale in the world.

—They want to gild the ball on the top of St. Paul's Church in London, but the man who knows the trade and is also willing to do the job cannot be found in the city.

A Case of Suspended Animation.—A most remarkable instance of a supposed corpse having been found to possess signs of animation, and of the person really being restored to life, has just transpired at Yonkers, Westchester county. A seven year old child of a machinist named Miller, having been in delicate health almost from the time of its birth, was attacked by an unusually severe fit of illness last week. It is understood that the medicine prescribed was a powerful opiate, but whether this was the cause or not, it is asserted that when the medical man called the second time, a glance at his late patient induced him to pronounce the child dead. The services of an undertaker were procured, and by him the supposed corpse was prepared for the last rites. The undertaker and his assistant, on transferring the body to the casket in which it was shortly to be interred, were struck with astonishment at the peculiar appearance of the remains. It was noticed there was a marked absence of "*rigor mortis*," or that stiffness which is an inseparable concomitant of departed life. Three or four physicians were sent for, and they at once commenced a thorough search for any lingering evidence of vitality that might remain in the subject, resorting, among other means, to that of tying a cord tightly on the fingers, whereby it was seen that the nails changed color, plainly indicating that the heart had not ceased to perform its all important functions. The most approved manner of administering restoratives was resorted to, and accordingly a more palpable degree of vitality was produced, although it is doubtful if the little one who was so providentially rescued from a living tomb can long survive the protracted ordeal through which it has passed.

Scientific Expedition Driven Back by Indians.—The *Tribune's* correspondent telegraphs that on the 12th inst., Professor Marsh of Yale College, with his scientific expedition, was at the Red Cloud Agency; that his expedition was opposed by the Indians; that he held a council with the chiefs, who did not believe that he wanted to hunt bones in the Black Hills, but was in search of gold, and the Indians showed great excitement. But the Professor, after an harangue by Chief White Tail, made a short speech, which had the singular effect of mollifying the Indians and gaining their full consent for the progress of the expedition, provided it was accompanied by home Indians. On the next day (13th)., when the party reached the agency where the Sioux scouts were to join them, a great number of fully armed Indians were there, excited and gathered around their chiefs. All the Indians who were to go with the Professor now refused to go. Red Could stated that his young men believed that the party were gold and not bone hunters. In the midst of the talk, Chief Pretty Crow rode up and shouted, "White men going into our country to find gold; we must stop them at once." Immediately a shrill cry was made to the women and children, who ran away, and a line of mounted Indians formed in front and rear of the soldiers and wagons. A collision seemed imminent, but Professor Marsh turned back and a conflict was avoided. A council will be held on the 14th.

READ AND RUN.

—Thanksgiving is next week! Are you all ready?

—The late Daniel N. Haskell, editor of the Boston *Transcript*, whose sudden death occurred Friday, Nov. 13, has been the subject of numerous testimonials from the pens of his former brethren of the press. He was an editor of marked ability, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him for his many excellent traits of character.

—Diphtheria is reported as spreading with an alarming rapidity in New York and Brooklyn, and is very fatal.

—Mr. Winthrop, of this city, who is at present in Europe, has been invited to deliver the centenary discourse on Bunker Hill, on the 17th of June next, but felt compelled to decline, and Judge Devens has accepted the invitation which was subsequently extended to him.

—The railroad magnates and managers of the country held a meeting at Baltimore last week, at which the policy of the great roads from the seaboards to the interior was freely discussed.

—The rumor of Queen Victoria's death originated, it is said, in a common London tippling house, though the Wall street operators tried to make something by it.

—We don't seem to hear much more about the Indian Summer. How is it?

—Gen. Spinner's report on the Treasury is early and full, and covers the ground.

—Kate Field made a highly successful debut as an actress, in New York, last Saturday evening, taking the well known character of Peg Woffington, in the play of "Masks and Faces."

—The merchants of New York are determined, if possible, to bring about an equalization of taxes in that city, making property now free pay its due proportion.

—The boy of eleven years in Connecticut, who brought out a loaded gun and shot two little children, must be classed among human monsters and monstrosities.

—The longshoremen in New York and neighborhood, to the number of ten thousand and upwards, are on a strike, the steamship companies having reduced wages.

—The time for the election of new city governments throughout the Commonwealth draws near, and preparations are making for it on this side and that.

—Much excitement is manifested among citizens over the petition before the Board of Street Commissioners for the widening of Tremont street by taking a piece off the Common.

—Rev. Dr. Fulton, of Brooklyn, formerly of Tremont Temple church in Boston, has been criticising Rev. Mr. Spurgeon's table habits very freely, having become acquainted with them while paying him a visit in London.

—There is no question that our present Mayor, Samuel C. Cobb, will be re-elected without opposition from any side whatever.

—The growing scarcity of water is a matter of profound anxiety in the public mind.

—The Postmaster General and Secretary of the Treasury made an official examination of the new Boston Post Office on Thursday.

—The City Government is taking steps to provide free soup to the poor during the winter.

—The hoax respecting the death of Queen Victoria was for speculative purposes, but it did not work on this side at all.

—There is another imbroglio in Arkansas, a Lieutenant-Governor claiming the Governorship under an entirely new regime.

—The typhoon in China entirely prostrated and made ruin of the city of Macao, at a single stroke.

—Col. Billy Wilson, of New York, who led a regiment of Zouaves in the Rebellion, died a few days since at the age of fifty-two. He was living on his farm at Chappaqua.

—Naples has settled an annuity of $6000 on Garibaldi during his life.

—The strike of the New York longshoremen is to make serious trouble for commerce and exchange, and interferes of course with the regular price for grain.

—Shopping in the city has greatly revived since the sharp weather set in, and the streets are lively and bargains abound.

—Gen. Banks is out in Pennsylvania, lecturing.

—Rev. Mr. Murray says he shall leave Boston "in about twenty years."

—The application of the principles of sanitary science to life in large cities is undergoing a wider consideration than ever before in this country, and it is certainly none too early. There are certain ascertained laws of public health which require to be enforced by downright authority in crowded commercial cities.

—A series of select masquerades is projected by a number of society young men in Boston, to come off in January and February next, in Horticultural Hall.

—There are winterish souls hereabout who heartily hope to enjoy good sleighing at Thanksgiving time.

—These are the days when meteors of every degree of brilliancy may be looked for in the sparkling heavens at night.

—The State Prison inmates have their Thanksgiving ceremonies and comforts, as usual, next Thursday. Some one or more always gets a pardon from the Governor on that day.

—Amos Lawrence never chewed, smoked, or took snuff while he lived.

—The Boston Chorus is to be revived, circulars having been sent to 3500 members. What's up?

—Outdoor, street corner merchants are taking in their signs, as winter comes on and the stormy winds begin to blow.

—Some don't like it because Charlotte Cushman is Farewelling so much.

—Disraeli beat Ralph Waldo Emerson as candidate for Rector of Glasgow University by two hundred votes.

—There has been desperate fighting with Indians in Texas.

—The President is understood to be about to recommend in his Message next month, the resumption of specie payments by July 1st, 1876.

—The congress of railroad managers cannot as yet agree on a reduction of freights to and from the West, nor indeed on their readjustment at all.

—The total number of colleges in the country gives nine of these institutions to every State, which is suggestive of intelligence, learning and progress, and let us hope not merely suggestive of it.

—Because of the protracted mild weather, the frost has been able to penetrate no distance at all into the ground.

—The two Nevada Senators are said to have incomes exceeding two millions each annually.

—Gilmore, the irrepressible, is projecting a jubilee for New York, unquestionably with a view to beat Boston. New York therefore sees what she is to be taken through.

—The grave of Edgar Allen Poe is to be marked with a fifteen hundred dollar monument very soon.

—The popular idols are all being toppled over. Now Columbus has been shown up as a pirate and low fellow, who no more discovered America than a cow can climb a tree.

—The present is called a hard month for washerwomen, because there are five Mondays in it.

—The Western States have been flooded with skillful counterfeits of national bank notes.

—Prof. Marsh's expedition to the Black Hills in quest of fossils has been stopped for the present by Sioux Indians.

—Thomas Cahill, who was brought back to this city from Ireland, has been indicted by the grand jury on the charge of murdering Bridget Landergan.

—There is serious danger of a border war with Mexico on account of the systematic cattle-thieving of the Mexicans on the Texas side.

—"Mark Twain" pretended to walk, with a clerical friend, from Hartford to Boston, in imitation of the other much-noised feats of that charater. The account of it in Mark's own words is supremely ridiculous. He says they "hitched on to a train" at some point, not very far from Hartford, for fear they would not reach Boston in the time promised. Weston is all in the shade now on this "walkist" business.

—Incendiary fires are alarmingly frequent in the city, considering the condition of the water supply; and the wretch who happens to be caught in this business might find his features in close contact with a gas light.

—The President is credited with being firmly favorable to resumption as the policy of the Government. Now what says Congress?

—The tawny King of the Cannibal Islands is on his way to this country, but nobody appears to be afraid of his eating him up.

—A heavy purchase of saltpetre for the manufacture of gunpowder in New York for foreign account, confirms the current belief that a war is pending between two European powers, which most likely are Germany and Russia. Bismark probably wants to try a hug with the Russian bear, as Napoleon did before him.

—And now California is coming down with a barley crop at an enormous rate.

—The new little Globe Theatre in this city will be opened on the 7th of December.

—Drunkenness is to be considered a cause for divorce in Vermont, if they can carry through a bill to that effect which is now before the Legislature.

—Unless we have a different style of weather from this before March, ice is going higher still for another season.

FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

THE SIEGE OF IRUN—DETAILS OF THE GOVERNMENT VICTORY.

London, Nov. 12. A despatch to the Standard says that the Republicans lost 200 men in the attack on San Marco on the 10th. The fight lasted four hours. On Wednesday morning the Republican army advanced in three corps. The right under Loma, turned the position of the Carlists at Oyarsun, and the left, under Gen. Portilla, drove them from the mountains near the sea, turning their formidable trenches. The centre, under Gen. Blanco, suffered severely from a heavy fire. Toward 1 o'clock in the afternoon the Carlists abandoned all their positions and retired into Navarre. The Times' correspondent telegraphs that the garrison of Irun, in their sortie, burned houses and frame buildings belonging to the Carlists, which afforded them shelter. The havoc thus created is immense. All the country around is in flames.

THE CARLIST DEFEAT CONFIRMED.

Paris, Nov. 12. The following despatch from Bayonne, to-day, confirms the report received here last night from Hendaye of the defeat of the Carlists before Irun: "The Carlists under the command of Don Carlos have been defeated before Irun and compelled to raise the siege of that town. Don Carlos and the troops have retreated to the mountains. The final engagement was sanguinary. Two hundred Republicans were wounded. Gen. Loma occupied Oyarzum, and Gen. Laserna had entered Lorcamburo."

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 12. The Globe says the Government has resolved to introduce the system of compulsory elementary education. A trial is to be made at St. Petersburg of the Berlin system, and it is thought the new schools will be opened by the 15th inst.

THE ROUMANIAN QUESTION—WARLIKE PREPARATIONS.

London, Nov. 12. A despatch to the *Telegraph* from Vienna announces that diplomatic information has been received from Constantinople to the effect that orders had been issued by the Porte to concentrate Turkish troops near the Servia and Montenegro frontiers, and that the Governors of Janira and Prissand in Albania have been ordered to organize the Mohammedan inhabitants of the province.

THE CARLISTS RETREAT FROM IRUN.

Hendaye, Nov. 13. The Spanish Republican troops are actively pursuing the retreating Carlists. As the Government troops advance they burn the houses of the Carlist sympathizers. Three hundred houses have been destroyed, Gens. Laserna, Moriones and Pottilla seriously threaten Estelia. During the retreat of the Carlists between fifty and sixty men of the Biscay Battalion were frozen to death in the snow. A heavy fall of snow has covered the mountains around Irun. The Republicans have driven the inhabitants from their homes, which were burned. The whole surrounding country is covered with homeless women and children exposed to the inclemency of the weather.

VON ARNIM'S IMPRISONMENT.

Berlin, Nov. 13. Count Von Arnim is confined to his own house, and not in a cell at the police station, as was reported last night. A Police Commissioner and several constables appeared at the Count's house yesterday, with a warrant for arrest and conveyance to prison. His physicians were immediately summoned, and they certified that the state of the Count's health was such that his removal would be attended with most serious consequences. He was, therefore, permitted to remain at home.

ANARCHY IN KHIVA.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 13. The latest advices from Khiva say that there is complete anarchy there. The Turcomans refuse to obey the Khan, who summoned his Council, which declared that the Khivan autonomy was a fiction, and that the aid of Russia for the maintenance of order was indispensable.

SOCIALIST CONSPIRACY IN RUSSIA—ARREST OF ONE THOUSAND PERSONS.

London, Nov. 14. The Telegraph repeats the reports of a Socialistic conspiracy in Russia, and adds that one thousand persons, including many ladies have been arrested. A commission has been appointed to investigate the conspiracy, the exact object of which is still unknown. Several persons of exalted rank are said to be implicated. A vast amount of money seems to have been at the disposal of the conspirators. The arrests since the discovery of the plot have been so numerous that a perfect reign of terror exists in St. Petersburg. It was proposed that the police should search every house in the city in a single night.

THE LATE CARLIST DEFEAT—DISCONTENT IN THE REPUBLICAN ARMY.

London, Nov. 14. A despatch to the Daily News, dated Hendaye, Friday evening, says: Gens. Laserna and Loma, with the main body of the troops, marched to San Sebastian after leaving reinforcements in Irun and fortifying San Marcial. The Carlists are reappearing in small numbers. The Daily News correspondent reports that so great is the discontent in the Republican army that the victory before Irun was rendered almost abortive by the withdrawal of large numbers of troops before their commanders were able to follow it up with a heavier blow at the insurgents.

RECTORSHIP OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

*London, Nov.*16. Mr. Disraeli is elected rector of the University of Glasgow by 700 votes, against 500 for Ralph Waldo Emerson. The conservative students protested against the election of Emerson because he was a foreigner, and the liberals against the choice of Disraeli because of undue influence in his favor of the professors of the university.

ANOTHER CIRCULAR NOTE FROM RUSSIA.

London, Nov. 17. A despatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from St. Petersburg says that Russia has issued another circular note to European powers, requesting to be informed of points in the protocol, signed at the Brussels conference, which they desire revised, amended or omitted. The Russian government also suggests another international conference next year.

THE CURE OF RUPTURE.

The following, taken from a New York city Medical journal, is the unpurchased and therefore sincere opinion of an eminent Surgeon of that city, concerning the important matters whereof he writes:

Thousands suffer from some form of Rupture, and spend large sums of money in trying to find *relief*, if not cure, and yet are *not successful*. We are in no way, shape or manner, interested in any thing pertaining to Rupture or its cure, but from what we have *seen* of the Means, and *know* of the Inventors, we feel it a duty to those suffering, to call their special and earnest attention to

THE NEW "TRIUMPH TRUSS," AND "TRIUMPH HERNIA-CURE."

We make no charge for calling public attention to these admirable appliances They are so excellent, and so fully supply a want that has been so long painfully felt, that we feel it to be equally a duty and a pleasure to commend them to the popular regard.

So, we say to all who are in suffering and peril from Rupture, and all who, disgusted with that Instrument of Torture, the Steel Spring or other Metallic Truss, despair of *relief* and *safety*; go to the Triumph Truss Rooms, and Triumph Rupture Cure, at 104 Sixth avenue, N. Y.; where they have not only the best Truss and Supporter we have ever seen, but a Certain Remedy for every Rupture they *engage to* Cure. They practice no deception *there*. Their *Chief Surgeon* is a gentleman who was well known to us, 20 years ago, as an eminent *Physician* and *Surgeon*, and popular *Teacher*, and as deeply skilled in the Healing Art. He has made the *Curative Treatment* of *Hernia* a specialty, for more than 30 years; and so far as we know, he is the only living Surgeon who attempts to cure *all forms* and *conditions* of Hernia; and he does it by a simple method, *Sure, Safe* and *Painless*; and the "Triumph Truss Co., offer a Reward of $1,000, *for a Rupture he cannot Cure*. Such a Surgeon, under such a policy, "means business;" and they have our confidence, respect and good will, in abundant measure. A thoroughly educated and graduated Lady Physician attends to the gentler sex. Send your address to Triumph Truss Co., 104 Sixth avenue, N. Y., and receive descriptive pamphlet.

Mystery Solved.—The great secret of the wonderful success of Vegetine. It strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

☞ One hundred new and second hand Safes. Safes for dwellings, banks, and stores.

Morse's new Safe, the best in the market. At 74 & 76 Sudbury street, Boston.

☞ Attention is called to the advertisement of the Mercantile Saving Institution in another column.

MARRIAGES

In this city, Nov. 10, by Rev. Henry A. Cooke, Mr. Eugene Williams to Miss Amelia Hillyer, all of Boston.

Nov. 12, by Rev. P. P. Lyndon, Mr. John J. O'Donnell to Miss Lizzie S. Duffy, both of Boston.

Nov. 11, by Rev. W. G. Leonard, Mr. Henry C. Gardner to Miss May L. Brown, both of Boston.

Nov. 17, by Rev. Dr. Webb, Mr. Henry J. Vinal to Miss H. Josie Page, both of Boston.

Nov. 12, by Rev. Alexander Blaikie, D. D., Mr. Matthew Edgar to Miss Mary Adam.

In South Boston, Nov. 14, by Rev. Edward A. Rand, Mr. Walter Stedman to Miss Lizzie Dodge, both of this city.

In Malden, Nov. 11, by Rev. Dr. Wellman, Mr. Charles A. Mayo to Miss M. Lizzie Morse, both of Malden.

In Northampton, Mass., by Rev William S. Leavitt, Mr. Silas C. Diser of East Weymouth, to Mrs. Kitty L. Hill, daughter of Gen. Luke Lyman.

In Charlton City, Sept. 30, by Rev. J. J. Woodbury, Mr. George H. Baglis of Charlton, to Miss Martha L. Alburg, formerly of Boston.

In North Attleboro', Nov. 17, by Rev. John S. Beers, Mr. Walter G. Clark to Miss Henrietta, daughter of James W. Foster, M. D., all of North Attleboro'.

In Ashland, N. H., Nov. 11, by Rev. Mr. Scott of Plymouth, Mr. S. B. Cummings to Miss Lucina E., daughter of L. L. Draper, Esq., both of Ashland.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 12, by Rev. John W. Chadwick, Mr. George E. Carter of Leominster, Mass., to Miss Carrie L. Andrews, formerly of Boston.

DEATHS.

In this city, Nov. 13, Daniel N. Haskell, 56 yrs 10 mos.

Nov. 14, Stephen Houghton, 60 years.

Nov. 12, Mrs Margaret Powers, 64 years 11 months.

Nov. 15, William S. Elliot, son of Samuel Elliot, 20.

Nov. 12, Annie S., only daughter of A. Knowlton.

Mrs. Lucretia S. Marshall, 67 years 4 months 22 days.

In Cambridgeport, Nov. 17, Mrs. Mary Mason, widow of the late Luke Mason, 80 years.

In South Boston, Nov. 14, Truman Flint, 46 years.

In Boston Highlands, Nov. 16, Josiah N. Daniell, 70.

In Boston Highlands, Nov. 14, Mrs. Lucy H. Tisdale, widow of the late Capt. William Tisdale, formerly of Portsmouth, N. H., 79 years; Nov. 13, Austin Cordwell, son of Dr. George E. Cordwell, 28 years 11 months.

In Dorchester District, Nov. 13, John Kendrick, 55 yrs.

In Bunker Hill District, Nov. 15, Thomas Smith, 58 years 11 months.

In Somerville, Nov. 15, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Joseph Howe, 64 years 11 months.

In Medford, Nov. 13, Mrs. M. E. Treadway, wife of John Treadway, 41 years 4 months.

In Newton, Nov. 14, Harriet M. Cole, daughter of the late Andrew Cole.

In Reading, Nov. 14, Mrs. Nancy Bittle, 85 years 8 months 7 days, formerly of this city, and widow of the late William Bittle.

In Weymouth, Nov. 16, Mr. Balch Cowing, 87 years.

In Plymouth, Nov. 17, Anna M., wife of Dwight Faulkner, Esq., and daughter of the late Hon. Isaac L. Hedge, 44 years.

In Pepperell, Nov. 9, David L. Lawrence, 23 years.

In Berlin, Mass., Nov. 16, Addison G. Smith.

In New York, Nov. 14, Hammatt Billings of this city, 55 years.

☞ The Young Men's Christian Association have established a free Employment Bureau at their rooms, corner of Eliot and Tremont streets. It is not confined to domestic help, but addresses itself to Merchants, Farmers, and Manufacturers in the country, needing male help. There is a large supply of unemployed persons in the city, and it only needs some efficient and reliable agency to distribute them over the country, wherever their labor is in demand.

SPECIAL NOTICES

☞ Messrs. John Voss & Co., 221 Washington Street, are offering a fine assortment of table cutlery, solid steel plated, at prices that should induce purchase. Dessert knives $3.50 to $6 per dozen; Ivory handled $8.50 to $12; Ivory handled table knives $10 to $14, etc., etc. Messrs. J. V. & Co., have now in stock their holiday goods, consisting of watches of all grades, diamond jewelry, solid and plated silver ware, French clocks, music boxes, artistic bronzes, and gold jewelry of all kinds. These goods are carefully selected, many of them new styles particularly adapted for presents, and are offered at *fair prices*. Messrs. J. V. & Co., invite an inspection of their stock, confident of their ability to satisfy both as to quality and price. nov21-1t

GOOD THINGS.

Health is the greatest earthly good,
As some have cause to know;
Good water, air and wholesome food,
Which make us thrive and grow;
Good business to employ their time,
Thousands do much enjoy;
For want of it earth's stained with crime,
Which doth man's peace destroy.
Good Boys who love to wear good "Clothes,"
Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat and Shoes complete,
Can buy good "*Suits*" at George Fenno's,
Corner of Beach and Washington street n21-1t

PARIAN MARBLE BUSTS of CHARLES SUMNER, Library Size, only $6.
MELLEN & TAPPAN, 124 Tremont St.,
nov14-2t opposite Park St. Church, Boston.

MONEY ADVANCED

In large and small sums, on Watches, Plate, Precious Stones, Jewelry, and Personal Property of all kinds, at No. 23 Temple Place, Room 3.
nov14-4t L. S. WHITCOMB & CO.

THE "PALACE."

Specialty—FINE CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS for Men's Wear. Everything equal to Custom Made, and Thirty per cent. Lower in Price. All Garments made by the best Journeymen Tailors in this city.
"PALACE,"
o24 Cor. Washington and Essex Sts. 13t

WHITE'S SPECIALTY
For Dyspepsia.

This is the only prompt, efficient and safe master such symptoms as loss of appetite, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, dizziness, sleeplessness, melancholy, costiveness, wind, mental and physical debility, as well as many others, which, if neglected, will soon place "*the house we live in*" beyond the reach of any remedy.

I had "Dyspepsia" twenty years, sometimes able to eat only the plainest food, and very little of that. I tried physicians and remedies without relief until I learned of "White's Specialty for Dyspepsia," which has cured me.
(Signed) Mrs. B L. WEST,
Vineyard Haven, Mass., Oct. 15.

Price, One Dollar Per Bottle.
☞ FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
☞ Send for Descriptive Circular to the Proprietor, H. G. WHITE, Cambridgeport, Mass. je20-16t

☞ Nature's Face Powder, or Acme of Beauty, is the only cosmetic warranted to be free from *Lead, Bismuth* and other poisons Prepared in two colors, Tinted and Pure White. 50c a box. nov22-tf

CRESCENT MINERAL SOAP.

All good housekeepers use the Crescent Soap for cleaning house, knives, tin, copper, etc. It will leave a polish on tne paint different from any other Soap.
For sale by all grocers. aug16-t

☞ $10 to $1000 invested in Stocks and Gold pays 200 per cent. a month. Send for particulars. Tumbridge & Co., Bankers, 2 Wall St, N. Y. sep19 18t

Domestic Markets.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour.—Market is not active, but prices generally are firmer, and there is rather more demand. We quote supers at $4 00@4 37 ℔ bbl; common extras $4 87@5 37; Michigan and Indiana at $5 75@6 37, with a few fancy brands selling at a higher price; straight Minnesotas at $5 25@6 00; St. Louis at $6 00@8 00, with a few brands selling at a higher price. Fancy Minnesotas at $7 00@9 50, and occasionally a brand selling a shade higher.

Corn.—Market quiet, and prices generally unaltered. We quote old at 98c@$1 00 for mixed, and $1 02 ℔ bush for yellow; new corn will range from 96@99c for mixed and yellow.

Oats.—Market firmer, but less active. We note sales of a few cars of No. 2 white at 71c, and rejected at 64c ℔ bush.

Shorts.—Market quiet for Shorts at $24 00@24 50 ℔ ton, on track. Feed and Middlings are quiet at $26 00@29 00 ℔ ton.

Butter.—There is no change to note in the market, and while fine butter is firm and in good demand, medium grades and butter of inferior quality sells hard. The receipts continue light, and the stock here is undoubtedly being gradually reduced. We quote: Choice fall selections at 44@45c; choice fall and summer butter at 40@43c; good lots at 38@40c; medium do at 34@35c ℔ lb.

Cheese.—Market a little firmer, and holders of fine cheese are not very anxious to close out their stock. We learn of no sales above 16c for lots; but fancy soft cheese is not offered at that price. We quote fine factory at 16c; medium do at 15c; common and good cheese at 11@14c.

Eggs.—There is no change to note, and fresh lots of Eastern are selling at 31c ℔ doz, and Northern at 3 c; Western sell at 26@28c, and limed at about 26@27c.

Poultry.—There is a good supply of poultry, but the most of it is poor and thin, and must be sold at low prices. Good to choice turkeys sell at 18@22c, and inferior and common at 12½@16c; chickens range from 18@22c for good and choice, and fowls at 15@17c, but inferior and fair lots of fowls and chickens sell at 12@15c; choice ducks sell at 18@23c; geese at 12½@15c; partridges at 60@70c ℔ pair.

Beans.—There is a fair trade, and the market is firm for prime lots of mediums at $2 00 ℔ bush; prime pea beans sell at $2 40@2 62, and yellow eyes at $3 00 ℔ bush. Green peas are in fair demand at $2 10 ℔ bush.

Vegetables.—Market for potatoes firm at 65@70c ℔ bush for Jackson Whites and Early Rose. Onions are selling at $3 50@3 75 ℔ bbl, and the supply is only moderate.

Apples and Cranberries.—Apples are dull, and the market is quiet at $2 00@2 50 ℔ bbl for choice lots, and $1 50@1 75 for common apples. Cranberries are in limited request at $7 50@8 00 ℔ bbl for country and $8 00@9 00 for Cape.

Hay.—Prices remain steady at $23 00 ℔ ton for something very choice, although what is called prime coarse hay will range from $22 00@23 00 ℔ ton for car load sales; fine hay sells at $17 00@18 00, and medium coarse hay at $19 00@20 00. New York straw sells at $20 00.

Cotton.—The market rules quiet and unchanged at previous quotations. The receipts were large, but were mostly on manufacturers' account. Sales continue confined to small lots We quote middling at 14½@15½c ℔ lb for upland and gulf.

Sugar.—Raw continues dull and nominal at 8¼@8½c ℔ lb for fair to good refining. Refined sugars are dull and unchanged. We quote granulated at 1c@c ℔ lb.

BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.

The market remains firm for Pork and Lard, and there is a moderate trade at quotations Smoked Hams are in limited demand. New Beef is selling fairly, and quotations are fairly sustained. We quote new mess Beef at $11 00@14 00 ℔ bbl for mess and extra mess; Plates at $16 50 for the best brands. Clear Pork at $25 00@26 00 ℔ bbl; mess do at $21 00@21 50, and prime at $18 50@19 00 Lard at 14½@15½c ℔ lb. Smoked Hams at 12@13c ℔ lb.

BOSTON LEATHER MARKET

Rough Leather.—We quote rough hemlock at 27½@28½c for heavy, and 27½@29c for light weights; close trimmed oak do 32@33c. California leather 27@31c, selected and dry rough calfskins from 55@60c, very choice 60c. Sheepskins, No. 1, bark in rough, 30@33c.

Wax and Kip.—We quote wax at 19@24c; kip at 18@24½c; very choice, 26@26½c; grain 19@21c for heavy, 15@18c for light; pebbled 15a18c, buff 18@24c, enamelled 18@21c, patent 18@22c ℔ foot, splits 25@33c ℔ lb for common, 35@42c for choice. Yard Calfskins 85c@$1 1°. Sheepskins $3 50@7 00 for sheep and lambs.

Crop Sole.—We quote light weights crop 32@35c, light weights backs 35½@38c; middle weights crop 34@36c; middle weights backs 37@40c; overweights crop 35@37c; over weights backs 37@40c; damaged 32@33c; crop bellies 14½@16c, belting and hose bellies 10@21c; Union bellies 16@18c; Curriers roundings 4@8c.

Hemlock Sole is hardly as active as a week ago, in fact the shutting up of the factories is felt in these stocks intensely. The demand for the best grades has been so pressing for the past two or three months that on its temporary stopping, the market seems insipidly dull. We note a decline of about ½c in light and middle weight Buenos Ayres, while heavy and damaged hold stiff. Buffalo, middle, heavy and damaged also show a falling off.

	Buenos Ayres.	Buffalo.	Orinoco.
Light	28 @29	23 @24	26 @27
Middle	29 @31	24 @25	26 @27½
Heavy	27 @30	24 @24½	26 @26½
Damaged	24 @26	18 @20	23 @24½

—*Com. Bulletin.*

NEW YORK FLOUR MARKET.

Receipts 14,765 bbls; exports 400 bbls; sales 19,512 bbls. The market steady on nearly all grades; medium winter slow. Rye Flour higher; superfine at $5 25@5 75; State at $4 90@5 10 for extra and $5 15@5 65 for fancy. Buckwheat Flour $3 00@3 50 ℔ 100 lbs for State and Pennsylvania. Minnesota in fair demand; shipping extra was moderately sought for; State round lots $5 07½; No. 2 and superfine quiet. Wheat—receipts 132,252 bush; exports 22,000 bush; stock on New York canals 1,478,700 bush; sales 168,000 bush; $1 09½ in store, $1 10@1 11 afloat for No. 2 Chicago, including Northwest; $1 14 in store, $1 15 afloat for new No. 2 Milwaukee spring; $1 17@1 18 for new No. 1 spring; $1 06@1 06 for No. 3 spring; $1 07@1 25 for ungraded spring; $1 2@1 24 for red winter; $1 25@1 29 for amber winter, closing with higher freights and easier prices on low grades or spring, quiet for winter Wheat, with very little offering; steadily held for No. 2 Milwaukee, but buyers bidding 1 14 afloat. Corn—Receipts 32,875 bush; exports none; stock 379,800 bush; 88@89c for new mixed to nearly yellow; 92c in store bid for old mixed and held at 95c afloat; buyers slow at 93c afloat, closing dull and in buyers' favor. Oats—Receipts 23,543 bush; stock 335,000 bush; sales 6850 bush; 66@66½c for State mixed on track; 68c for Iowa white on the track, closing quiet and firm. Barley—Receipts 92,463 bush; stock 48, bush; sales 32,000 bush at 1 39 for No. 2 rowed State; 1 50@1 55 for No. 6 rowed State; 1 60 in store and 1 62 afloat for Canada Bay, closing firmer and higher. Rye—Receipts none; stock 30,000 bush; held higher, without business. Barley Malt—Receipts 9100 bush; sales 4000 bush California at 1 35; State and Canada at prices above buyers' views. Corn Meal—Receipts 1000 bbls; exports 100 bbls; sales 655 bbls and 500 sacks; 5 10@5 15 for Brandywine; 4 15@4 75 for Western yellow; city sacked coarse 1 73; fine sifted 1 77.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

The Wool market has had a fair business running in the usual small lots to meet the immediate necessities of spinners There has been a good deal of canvassing but very little has resulted, and it seems somewhat of an open question whether prices had in reality touched a steady point. The sales of fall California have been comparatively few considering the very few who have been in selecting these styles, while the prices have been low enough to satisfy most anybody's ambition.—*Com. Bulletin.*

LITTLE FALLS DAIRY MARKET.

Little Falls, N. Y., Monday, Nov. 16, 1874.

The farm dairy Cheese delivered to-day amounted to 550 bxs. Prices ranged from 14½@15c according to quality, only a few lots reaching the latter figure. The market for factory cheese is dull and sales slow, the views of factorymen being above those of buyers. During the early part of the afternoon the Freeman and one or two other factories sold at 14½c and 14¾c. Buyers claim that 15c should be the top price, but the fancy factories insist that 15½c. shall be paid. Some of the factories are urging the sale of the whole October make, and claim that all the October cheese is ready to go forward.

Buyers are cautious in taking lots of this kind, believing that the make of the latter part of October is not yet fully ripe for the market. Up to the time for closing this report but few sales have been made. We may quote the market as follows: Lowest price, 14½c.; top price for best factories, 15c.@15½c.; and, as an extreme rate for Extra Fancy, 15½c, the old Fairfield and Craine's Corners selling at that figure.

Butter comes forward plentifully, and sales have been made to-day at 24c.@38c., the latter figure being an extreme price for "Gilt-edged."—*N. Y. Times.*

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Beef Cattle.—Market quiet and prices steady; about 3900 head offered; sales extra Pennsylvania and Western Steers at $7 50@8 50, fair to good at $ 50@6 50, and common at $4 00@5 00 ℔ 100 lbs the gross as to quality. Cows and Calves dull; fresh Cows, $50@60, springers, $45@50 ℔ head. Sheep were in fair demand; receipts 8,000 head; sales at 4½@5½c ℔ lb. Hogs were lower; receipts 6,500 head; sales of corn fed at $9 00@9 75 ℔ 100 lbs.

BOSTON LUMBER MARKET.

There is a good demand for Northern and Western lumber for export, but the home trade is very quiet. For the best grades prices will probably go higher during the next few months, in view of light stocks both here and in the West and the prospective good demand. Hemlock and Spruce are heavy.

Cattle Markets.

Brighton and Watertown.

For the Week ending Thursday, Nov. 18.

Reported expressly for the Ploughman.

Amount of Stock at market:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Store Pigs.	Fat Hogs.	Veal
This week	4718	10847	...	16400	..
Last week	3795	12464	150	16900	..
Left over from last week					

Droves of Cattle and Sheep.

	Cattle	Sheep
Maine.		
G W Hollis		1600
J F Conner	16	
Libby-Radcliffe	124	
Wells Richardson	15	
S Cannon	18	
Wm Merryfield	14	
J L Twichell	14	
Z H Tozier	32	
Thomas Shorey	18	
J S Richardson	38	
Farrar, Dean-Co.	42	
New Hampshire.		
L C Davis	11	15
I B Sargent	21	30
J R Dearborn	22	
Hubbard-Crafts	12	
F F Foster	8	68
G A Sawyer	13	40
E Burr	8	
J W Teylor	14	
S F Rossiter	16	22
A S Drake	19	
H H Aldrich	9	
Geo Hillard	17	
J S Nutter	43	
W H Tibbetts	16	
J F Atherton	8	
F B Sowyer	5	
B Dow	80	25
J C Marshall	11	
Bird & Co.	10	50
E Bemis	15	
Vermont.		
J W Armstrong	2	96
P B Hancock		126
O Kimball	22	110
L Hastings	70	110
Wm Ricker	20	25
J M Seavey	19	
Geo Baldwin	12	
A Fowler	9	150
Hastings, Morse & Co	30	600
T O Bailey	21	
L Silsby	25	
R P Pollard	3	59
W Cook	15	
P P Vail	8	60
C T Houghton	30	22
G W Clark	1	109
M T Shackett	102	
H C Goodrich		119
J M Dodge	2	60
J T Rich	20	
Hastings-Gilbert	24	115
J S Fry	4	200
O E Taylor	60	140
J Quinlan	20	
R E Brockwell	3	99
C E Cutler	9	
V Sanford		106
C Leavitt	20	
C W Bailey		250
Mass.		
Jas Rice	25	
S S Learnard	12	
New York.		
E Corlis	22	
G Berry	29	
B Long	14	
J Crowe	74	
W T Swan	36	
J H Sanford	74	735
C W Bailey	20	500
O McCarthy		98
S Smithers	20	
Canada.		
H M Mix	20	
Hastings, Morse & Co	15	600
L W Stearns	30	
J P Wiser & Co.	62	865
Western States.		
A N Monroe		640
Scollans & McFlynn	794	
Hathaway-Swift	578	
D G Stevens	33	
Sawyer & Heath	88	
Wales & Heath	51	
Saunders & Co.	32	
Farrel & Eames	101	
Fitch-McMurtry	177	
A White	16	
C Leavitt	208	
W Colwell	191	
G W Hollis		1280
M Joyce	77	

BEEF CATTLE.

PRICE PER HUNDRED POUNDS LIVE WEIGHT.

A few premium bullocks	@
Extra fine quality	7½@7¾
First quality, good oxen, best steers, &c	6½@7
Second quality, good fair beef	6 @6½
Third quality, lighter young cattle, cows &c	4½@5½
Poorest grades coarse bulls, &c.	3½@5
Beef Cattle ℔ lb dressed weight	
Brighton Hides, ℔ lb	8 @8½
Brighton Tallow, ℔ lb	6 @6½
Country Hides, ℔ lb	7½@8
Country Tallow, ℔ lb	4 @6
Calfskins, ℔ lb	14 @15
Wool Skins, each	75@1 75
Lamb Skins, each	75@1 25
Dairy Skins, each	$ @
Sheared Sheep Skins each	@ ..

Nearly all the Beef Cattle, especially those that are brought in from the West, are sold by the pound; live weight, but a very few being sold by the pound, dressed weight, or by the pound, at a shrinkage from the live weight, agreed upon, as it was formerly the custom, dealers find that the live weight system is the best for all parties concerned, and nearly all the Western markets are by the pound. live weight.

There were more cattle from the West in market this week than there were at the previous one; the quality upon an average was not much different. There were a few lots of very nice cattle, some of which sold as high as at 8c ℔ lb. Prices upon all grades remain unchanged from our last quotations. Some of the best lots were taken by butchers at a commission. From Maine there was a fair supply, including quite a number of beef cattle; but the larger portion from that State were working oxen, for which there has been a moderate demand, the supply being rather larger than the demand required. From the north the larger portion of cattle are small steers, cows &c., many of them only suitable for stores. Nearly all the western cattle which are landed at Watertown are driven to Brighton to be disposed of, but a few being sold at the former place.

SALES AT BRIGHTON.

D. G. Stevens & Co. sold 16 to Locke at a commission; 17 to Woodbridge average weight 1270 lbs at 6½c ℔ live weight.

Wales & Heath sold 14 to Chamberlin average weight 1408 lbs at 6½c live weight; 9 to Thompson average weight 1319 lbs at 6¼c live; 7 to Heath average weight 1217 lbs at 6c ℔ live weight; 21 to Spooner average 1402 lbs at 6¼c ℔ lb live weight.

Scollans & McFlynn sold 16 to Bohn average weight 1205 lbs at 5½c live weight; 23 to Horrigan average weight 1413 lbs; 20 to Kain average weight 1330 lbs 33 to Kain average weight. 1295 lbs at 7½c live weight; 20 to Woodbridge average weight 1342 lbs at 6½c live weight; 18 to Woodbridge average 1286 lbs at 6¼c live; 26 to Whittaker & Co- average 1110 lbs at 5½c ℔ live; 18 to Whittaker & Co. average weight 1116 lbs at 5½c ℔ lb live weight; 33 to Chamberlin Bros., average weight 1270 lbs at 6½c live.

A. N. Monroe sold 16 to Kimball & Co., average weight 1339 lbs at 7c ℔ lb live weight; 25 to Jackson, average weight 1398 lbs at 7c ℔ lb, live weight; 12 to Taylor, average weight 1628 lbs at 7c ℔ lb, live weight; 32 to Kimball & Co., average weight 1508 lbs at 7½c ℔ lb, live weight; 12 to Gowing, average weight 1280 lbs at 6½c ℔ lb, live weight.

Fitch & McMurtry sold 7 to Dana, average weight 1249 lbs at 6½c ℔ lb, live weight; 34 to Dana, average weight 1212 lbs at 6c ℔ lb, live weight; 10 to Saunders, average weight 1233 lbs at 6½c ℔ lb, live weight.

W. Merryfield sold 4 to Howard, average weight 1310 lbs at 6c ℔ lb, live weight.

A. White sold 8 to Raymond, average weight 1202 lbs at 6c ℔ lb, live weight; 4 to Litchfield, average weight 1122 lbs; 4 to Bowditch, average weight 1321 lbs at 6c ℔ lb, live weight.

Hathaway & Swift sold 32 to Brooks, average weight 1084 lbs at 6½c ℔ lb, live weight; 6 to McBaine, average weight 1534 lbs at 7½c ℔ lb, live weight; 64 to Brooks, average weight 1350 lbs at 7c ℔ lb, live weight; 38 to Brooks, average weight 1039 lbs at 5½c ℔ lb, live weight; 52 to Thomas, average weight 2386 lbs at $7,17½c ℔ hundred, live weight.

Farrell & Eames sold 5 to Upton, average weight 1174 lbs; 4 to Sanderson, average weight 1440 lbs at 6½c ℔ lb, live weight.

WORKING OXEN.

There were a large supply of workers in market this week more than the demand required. Libby & Radcliff sold 3 prs, gth 6 ft 6 in, $135 ℔ pr; Thomas Shorey sold 1 pr, 6 ft 9 in, $145; Farrar Dean & Co., sold 1 pr 6 ft 10 in, $155; 1 pr 6 ft 6 in, $110; 1 pr 6 ft 8 in, $122. Wm. Merryfield sold 1 pr 6 ft 11 in, $155. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pr 7 ft, live weight 2700 lbs, $180; 1 pr 6 ft 8 in, 2800 lbs, $165; 1 ps 6 ft 6 in, 2400 lbs, $142; 1 pr 6 ft 10 in, 2950 lbs, $170; 1 pr 6 ft 8 in, 2750 lbs, $160.

MILCH COWS.

Extra $55@$95; Ordinary $25@$50; Store Cows $18@$45 ℔ head. Libby & Radcliff sold 5 milch cows at $45 ℔ head; good milch cows command fair prices and a ready sale. Most of those offered in market are of a common grade.

STORE CATTLE.

Yearlings $11@$15; 2 yr olds $15@$27; 3 yr olds $25@$50 ℔ head. Prices of small cattle depend much upon their quality for beef. Many of those that are in a fair condition being bought up by butchers. Farrar & Dean sold 5 three yr olds at $35 ℔ head. Libby & Radcliff sold 8 yearlings at $14 ℔ head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

From the West the supply for the week has been light. From Maine one butcher had consigned to him sixteen hundred head, which cost landed at Brighton from 5@6½c ℔ lb. From the North the supply was very fair there being more good lots in than there was one week ago. Some of the best selling at 7@7½c ℔ lb.

SWINE.

No Store Pigs in market. Fat Hogs 16400 in market. Prices 7¼@7½c ℔ lb live weight.

NORTHERN CATTLE.

Supply the largest of the season; 2453 head total receipts of the week over the Northern roads. Trains were early unloaded and distributed in sale yards. A good variety of stock, from yearlings, intended for store, to fine fat oxen for city market. Prices have fallen off somewhat, in consequence of large supply, from ¼ @ ½c on dressed weight. A few River cattle sent in.

I. B. Sargent sold 2 oxen, to dress 925 lbs at 10c ℔ lb, D W; 6 steers, to dress 600 lbs each, at 8c ℔ lb, D W; 5 yearlings at $15 each. M. T. Shackett sold 10 steers to Mr. Valpy, to dress from 750 to 850 lbs each, at 9½c; 4 steers to Mr. Starks, to dress 700 lbs, at 8½c; 15 steers to C. Wentworth, to dress 600 to 700 lbs each, at 8c. Hubbard & Craft sold 12 oxen, to dress 1050 lbs each, at 9c½ ℔ lb, D W. R. P. Pollard sold 1 new milch cow and calf at $48.

NORTHERN SHEEP.

Not much change in prices on sheep and lambs. There has been a very fair trade, but on ordinary grade no great stir. We noticed a few very choice flocks of lambs that were bid 7c ℔ lb. We quote select flocks of lambs at 7 @ 7½c. The quality averages better than at last market. C. T. Houghton sold 210 sheep and lambs, average 75 lbs, at 5½c; 119 sheep, average 74 lbs, at 5c; 85 sheep, average 70 lbs, at 4½c. Hastings & Gilbert sold 115 sheep and lambs, average 80½ lbs, at 6½c. G. W. Clark sold 109 sheep and lambs, average 85 lbs, at 5½c. R. P. Pollard sold 59 sheep at $3 ℔ head.

NORTHERN POULTRY.

Arrivals one ton of turkeys, chickens and fowl with 450 head of live geese, the latter selling at $1 ℔ head. Best flocks of Poultry at 15c; ordinary grades at 12c.

BALTIMORE CATTLE MARKET.

Beef Cattle.—Prices for Beef Cattle ranged as follows: Best Beeves at $5 59@6 75; that generally rated first quality, $4 25@5 50; medium or good fair quality $3 00@4 25; ordinary thin steers, oxen and cows $2 00@3 00; inferior and lowest grades of cattle 00 00@0 00. General average of the market $4 37; extreme range of prices $2 00@6 75. Most of the sales were from $3 87@5 25 ℔ 1 lbs.

Milch Cows.—We quote Milch Cows at $25 00@50 00 ℔ head, and in demand for good.

Hogs.—Prices have fallen off in consequence, and at this time the prospects are only fair for a continuance of present quotations. If cooler weather should shortly set in an advance is anticipated. We quote at $8 25@9 00 ℔ 100 lbs net, and a few extra Hogs a shade higher.

Sheep and Lambs.—The quality of the receipts was fully as good as for some time past, and prices unchanged. We quote Sheep at 4@5c ℔ lb gross. Stock Sheep $2 50@3 25 ℔ head for common to good. Lambs at $3 00@3 50 ℔ head.—*Baltimore Sun.*

ALBANY MARKET.

Beeves.—From the opening to the close this week's market can not only be characterized as slow and dragging, but an unprofitable one to most of those engaged in the trade. Dealers not only paid as much for Cattle west as they did on the previous week, but were unable to get the same price for them here as they did last week.

On Thursday there was a good attendance of Eastern and local country dealers, and some competition was exhibited in the trade, but it was not until after very liberal concessions were made that any vitality was exhibited. Dealers at the outset demanded last week's ruling prices for the stock which buyers refused to pay, and it was not until a reduction of from ½@½c ℔ lb, live weight, on all grades was made, that the scales were brought into requisition.

Compared with last week we quote the market off ½c on common natives and Texas, and ½c on good to prime natives, Texas and Cherokees.

The highest price realized was 7½c ℔ lb, live weight, which A. G Heath, Brighton, paid Hathaway & Swift for 32 head, prime Illinois steers, averaging about 1,500 lbs.

The next best bunch, 17 head Ohio steers, weighing about the same. Mr. W. H. Monroe obtained 7c from Strong, Barnes, Hart & Co., New Haven, Conn.

He also had 12 head very choice Ohio steers, averaging 1,700 lbs, for which he asked more money, but they were sent to Brighton. This is the top market price.

Good butchering steers sold down to 6@6½c, and fair to 5@5½c. The largest decline was on natives, ranging from 4@5½c, and common Texas.

Native stocks were in good request and found ready buyers at 3¾@4c, weighing from 700 to 900 lbs Common to fair Texas steers sold at 3@4c, and good to prime Texas and Cherokees at 4@5½c.

RECEIPTS.—The following are the receipts of the week in carloads, taken from the Central Railroad register at West Albany:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs
Sunday	5	2	79
Monday	43	7	100
Tuesday	131	12	86
Wednesday	205	16	62
Thursday	126	26	50
Friday	81	3	69
Saturday	37	13	96
Susquehanna R. R.	2	—	—
Total	630	79	542

The following is a comparative statement of the receipts at this market by rail for the week ending noon to-day and previous, estimating Cattle 17 head to the car, Sheep 200, and Hogs 100.

	This week.	Last week.	Total since January 1.
Beeves	10,710	6,290	441,818
Sheep	15,800	8,600	583,600
Hogs	54,200	41,800	1,307,000

We correct our table of comparative value to correspond with the main ruling of the market this week;

Prices—	This week.	Last week.
Premium	$7 00 @7 25	$7 25 @7 45
Extra	6 50 @7 75	6 75 @7 00
First quality	6 00 @6 50	6 25 @6 75
Second quality	5 00 @6 00	5 50 @6 25
Third quality	4 00 @5 00	4 50 @5 50
Inferior	3 00 @4 00	3 50 @4 50

Milch Cows.—For the few sold about last week's prices have been realized, and we quote common to fair $40 00@65 00; fair to extra milkers at $65 00@85 00.

Sheep and Lambs.—We quote Sheep, common to fair, 3¾@4½c, fair to good, 4@4½c, and extra, 5½@5¾c Lambs, common to fair, 5@6c; fair to good, 6@6½c, and extra, 7@7½c ℔ lb.

Hogs.—The receipts continue to increase, 54,200 head were received this week and 41,800 last. The demand has been active for the supply of city and Eastern packers, at an advance of ½c ℔ lb.—*Albany Journal.*

CHICAGO MARKET.

Beef Cattle.—The market was very favorable, while the general outlook for the trade during the present and coming month is most promising for drovers and feeders. In a few instances droves were sent East in first hands, yet as a rule prices were satisfactory, and the best droves found ready purchasers at $6 00@6 75 for native blood and graded; $5 50@5 75 for good to prime second class, and $4 75@5 25 for medium to fair fleshy steers. Butchers' stock was in good supply and fair demand at $3 25@3 90. Stock steers were in large and but light demand at $2 75@3 50, while fat cows, rough common stock were in large supply with light sales at $3 00@4 00. Texan and Cherokee cattle were also in ample supply and were disposed of to a fair extent at $2 00@3 50, according to quality and condition.

Hogs.—The market during the early part of the week was a little depressed, and prices were at a wider range than was pleasing to sellers. Later in the week, however, under a falling in the supply, there was a firmer feeling in prices, and for the better grades an advance of 5@10c ℔ 100 lbs. The average quality of the receipts was about the same as for several weeks past, that is to say, about one-half were coarse mixed stock, that sold at $5 50@5 85. In fact, fully two-thirds of the entire business of the week was transacted at $5 82@6 00, for medium to good lots, selected stock selling at $6 15@6 25, and inferior to medium at $5 25@5 85.

Sheep.—There was no improvement to notice in this market. The receipts were fair, but there was very little demand for shipments, local dealers being the principal operators, and prices were steady, good to choice mutton grades selling at $4 00@4 50, fair at $3 50@3 75, and common to medium at $2 50@3 25.—*Prairie Farmer.*

CATTLE MARKETS.

New York (Allerton's Yards), Nov. 16—Receipts of hogs, 7300.

(National Drove Yards)—Receipts, 2400 cattle; market fair, but slow; 9@13c for common to best.

Buffalo, Nov. 16—Receipts of hogs, 13,700; shipments, 13,800; sales 5000; market active and higher; Yorkers selling at $6 40@6 60; heavy hogs selling at $6 75@7 12½.

Pittsburg, Nov. 16—Hogs, receipts, 60 cars; shipped 15 cars; selling at $6 50@6 75; choice at $7 40@7 80.

Reported expressly for the Ploughman

BOSTON KITCHEN MARKET.

For the week ending Nov. 19, 1874.

RETAIL PRICES.

INSIDE QUINCY MARKET.

Beef, &c.

Corrected by E. Holden & Son, Nos. 49 & 51.

Sirloin Steak, ℔ lb	30 @33	Beef Liver	.. @10
Rump Steak	30 @33	Beef Tongue	16 @18
Round Steak	20 @25	Corned Beef	8 @12½
Rib Roast	20 @25	Smoked Beef	23 @25
Chucks, &c	12 @16	Beef Tongue, salt.	16 @18
Tripe	.. @1		

Pork, Lard, &c.

Corrected by Levi Flint & Co., No. 28.

Fresh Pork, ℔ lb	12 @13	Smoked Shoulders	10 @12
Clear Salt Strips	12 @15	Smoked Ribs	9 @10
Single Hams	12 @15	Sausages	.. @12
Corned Shoulders	9 @11	Pigs' Feet	.. @10
Briskets	11 @13	Lard	14 @16

Veal and Mutton.

Corrected by Hiscock & Son, Nos. 9 & 11.

Veal, leg	20 @25	Mutton, legs	14 @25
Veal, shoulder	12 @14	Mutton, shoulder	.. @12½
Lamb, lb	12½@20		

Butter, Cheese, &c.

Corrected by C. C. Chamberlin & Co. Nos. 79 & 81

BUTTER.		Fair to good do.	16 @18
Prime	40 @45	Farm	12 @15
Choice	40 @33	EGGS.	
Fair to good	38 @40	Cape	.. @35
Common	28 @32	Eastern	@34
CHEESE.		Northern	.. @34
Prime Factory	18 @20	Western	30 @32

Poultry, Game, &c.

Corrected by N. Robbins, Nos. 33 & 35.

Quail, per doz.	2 00@3 00	Partridges, pr 60	@1 00
Hare	12 @ 17	Pigeons, doz	... @. ..
Rabbits	@ 12	Wild Squabs	... @ ...
Chickens, lb.	25 @ 30	Ducks, Mallard per pair	1 00 @1 50
Old Fowls	20 @ 25	Teel, per pair	75 @1 00
Turkeys	25 @ 30	Snipe, per doz	3 50 @4 00
Geese, green	25 @ ..	Brant, per pr	... @. ..
Blk. Ducks, pr	1 00 @1 50	Venison, lb	20 @ 25
Wild Geese	75 @1 00	Grouse, pair	75 —1 00

Fish, &c.

Corrected by Walker & Rich, Nos. 113 & 117.

Bass, per lb	@ 20	Mackerel, Spanish, lb	@ 40
Blue Fish	@ 16	Oysters, solid, per gallon	@1 40
Clams, gal	@1 00	Perch, doz	.. @ 20
Codfish, fresh	@ 8	Pickerel, lb	.. @ 17
Cusk	@ 8	Quohaugs, solid, per quart	.. @ 40
Eels, lb	12 @ 15	Salmon, lb	.. @ ..
Haddock, fresh	@ 7	Salmon, pickled	.. @ 20
Haddock, new	@ ..	Salmon, new Smoked	.. @ 25
Smoked	@ 12	Scollops, per qt.	.. @ 40
Halibut, fresh	20 — ..	Smelts, lb	.. @ 25
Halibut, new, Smoked	— 17	Sword Fish	.. — 20
Halibut Fins, lb	@ 12½	White Fish	.. — 20
Herring, salt, ea	@ 3	Tongues and Sounds	.. — 12
Herring, new Smoked	@ 30	White Perch	.. — 15
Lobsters, lb	@ 10		
Mackerel, fresh, each	10 @ 25		

Fruit and Vegetables.

Corrected by Smith, Avery & Co., Nos. 97 & 99

FRUIT.		Beets, peck	.. — 25
Apples, tab, pk	50 —. 75	Beans—	
Baldwins, pk	.. —. 50	White, dry, pk	75 —1 00
Russets, pk	.. —. ..	Shelled, qt	10 — 15
Apples, dried, lb	15 — 20	Cabbages, head.	10 — 15
Bananas, doz	1 00 —1 50	Carrots, peck	.. — 25
Strawberries, native, ℔ box	.. — ..	Cauliflowers	25 — 50
Cranberries, pk	75 —1 25	Herbs, green, bh	.. — 10
Grapes, Con'd lb	— 12½	Lettuce, head	5 — 10
Catawba, lb	— 12½	Limes, pickled, ℔ gallon	50
Blk Hamburg	.. — ..	Onions, pk	.. 50
Malaga	.. — 30	Potato, bush.	..
Lemons, doz	37½— ..	Pickles—	
Oranges—		Cucumber, gal 60	75
Havana, doz	50 —1 00	Martinoes, gal	.. ..
Messina, doz	.. —1 00	Potatoes, pk	25
Peaches, can	30 — 40	Sweet do, pk.	50
Peaches, crate	.. — ..	Squashes—	
Pears—		Marrow, lb	@ 3
Table, doz	.. — 75	Hubbard, lb	@ 4
Cooking, pk	.. — 50	Turnips, peck	25
Celery, root	.. @ 20	Tomatoes, qt.	..
Watermelons	.. — ..	Cucumbers, ea	@.. ..
Green Corn, dozen	.. @ .		

WHOLESALE PRICES.

INSIDE QUINCY MARKET.

Beef, &c.

Corrected by E. Holden & Son, Nos. 47 & 49.

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl, cash	14 00 —15 00	Family bbl.	18 00 —20 00
		Tongues, bbl.	25 00 —26 50

Pork, Lard, &c.

Corrected by Levi Flint & Co., No. 29.

Pork, Boston ex. clear, bbl.	27 00 —28 00	Ohio mess	20 00 21 00
Boston No. 1 per bbl.	27 00 —28 00	Ohio prime	16 00 17 00
Boston No. 2	26 00 —27 00	Lard, ℔ lb	15½ .. 16
Ohio ex. clear	25 00 26 00	Ohio leaf.	16 .. 16½
Ohio clear	25 00 —26 00	Hams, Boston ℔ lb	12 .. 13
		Hogs, whole	9½ .. 10

Veal and Mutton.

Corrected by Hiscock & Son, Nos. 9 & 11.

Calves, ℔ lb	8 @.. 14	Lamb, spng, lb	10 @ 12
Sheep, ℔ lb	6 @.. 12	Do. ℔ lb	10 @ 20

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Corrected by C. C. Chamberlin & Co., No. 79.

BUTTER.		CHEESE.	
Prime, Fall	38 @40	Fine Factory	15½@16
Choice dairy	36 @38	Fair to good do.	13 @15
Fair to good do	35 @37	Farm	10 @15
Common	32 @34	EGGS.	
Choice Western	35 @37	Eastern	.. @32
Fair to good do	30 @32	Northern	27 @30
Ordinary do	22 @27	Western	26 @27
Bakers	20 @25	Pickled	.. @..

Fruit and Vegetables.

Corrected by Smith, Avery & Maynard, No. 97

Apples	2 00@ 3 00	Oranges, barrel	
Beans, white ℔ bush, med'm	...@ 2 50	Havana	10 00@12 00
Pea, bush	2 50@ 3 50	Messina, box	...@ ..
Cranberries	7 00@ 9 00	Onions, bbl.	...@3 50
Country, bbl.	...@ ..	Potatoes, bbl.	...@ 2 25
Cape, bbl.	...@ 9 00	Squash, Hub. per cwt.	...@2 00
Lemons, new	7 00@ 7 50	Pickles, bbl.	...@16 00
Potatoes, Early Rose, per barrel			...@ 2 35
Jackson Whites, per barrel			...@2 00

BOSTON HAY MARKET.

RETAIL.

Country	per ton	20 00@30 00
Salt Hay, per	on	18 00@22 00
Straw, per	dred	1 10@ 1 40

SEED MARKET.

Corrected by . Breck & Son, 51 North Market St.

Barley, bush.	...@ ..	Hungarian Grass Seed, bush.	1 50@ 1 75
Buckwheat, bu.	1 50@ 1 75	Millet, bush.	...@ 1 50
Clover, White Dutch	45@ 50	Red Top, sack,	4 50@ 5 00
Clover, Red, lb	10½@ 11	R. I. Bent Grass bush	3 00@ 3 50
Flax Seed	2 00@ 3 00	Spring Rye, ℔ bush	...@ ..
Fowl Meadow, ℔ bush	4 00@ 4 50	Wheat, Spring ℔ bush	3 00@3 50
Herds Grass, ℔ bush	3 00@ 3 25	Orchard Grass, ℔ bush	3 00@ 3 50

Editor's Table.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

☞ *Godey's Lady's Book*, for December, signalises the approaching holiday season by some fine Christmas pictures and stories, which give an unusual beauty to the number. The sixty-ninth volume closes with the month, and great inducements are offered to subscribers and clubs for the next year of this very popular and widely circulated monthly.

☞ *Harper's Monthly Magazine* for December opens with an attractively illustrated sketch of the town of St. Augustine, in Florida. The Coming Transit of Venus as the subject of a valuable and instructive article. Decorative Art and Architecture in England, is written in Mr. Conway's best style, and is full of picturesque description, with appropriate illustrations. The second paper on The First Century of the Republic, gives a vividly illustrated review of the progress made in mechanical improvements in the country, especially in the implements of husbandry, and in the means of locomotion. The Rape of the Gamp, Republican Movement in Europe, On the Circuit, Survival of the Fittest, are other papers which are full of talent and learning. The number is a fine one. Received by A. Williams & Co., Boston.

☞ From the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 41 Barclay Street, New York, we have the republication of the October number of the *Westminster Review*, containing a series of articles on current political and other topics in England, also on a variety of literary subjects; they are entitled The Revolt of the Residuum, a discussion of the causes of the fall of the Gladstone ministry; The Character of Achilles; Principles of Political Economy; The Origin of Language; Charles and Mary Lamb; Indian Public Works; American Women, their Health and Education, which discusses Dr. Clarke's recent work on "Sex in Education." The Best Food for Man, is an argument for a fruit and farinaceous diet; besides which there is the usual summary of all that is new in Contemporary Literature. Each review is $4,00 a year, and the four and Blackwood are published at $15,00.

☞ The *Overland Monthly* for November 1874, published in San Francisco, is brilliant with the talent of California, and imbued with the energy and enterprise of the young giant State. It is published in about the same style as the *Atlantic Monthly*, at $4,00 a year, and received here by the American News Company.

☞ *Eating for Strength*, is the taking title of a small volume, written and edited by Dr. M. L. Holbrook, published by Wood & Holbrook, New York. It is a very practical volume, and to the point, containing treatises on the composition of various kinds of food, their value and healthfulness, with a large number of recipes, approved by the Doctor. The author is editor of the well known health magazine, the *Herald of Health*. Received by A. Williams & Co., at the "Old Corner" Bookstore, Boston.

☞ The *Eclectic Magazine* for November, which should have been received before, presents the usual combination of entertainment and solid instruction, as a glance at the table of contents will show: Finger Rings; Professor Tyndall's Address before the British Association at Belfast (in full;) Woman Suffrage; A Reply to Mr. Goldwin Smith; Montalembert, by the Duc d'Aumale; A Roman Funeral; Charles Sumner—in Memoriam, by W. W. Story; The Greek Fool; M. Guizot; The Spectre of the Rose; Star Gauging; Herschel's Two Methods, by Richard A. Proctor, F.R.S.; A Witch's Trial in the Fourteenth Century; Two German Crusoes; and Dean Stanley, of whom there is also an excellent portrait. Received by A. Williams & Co., corner of Washington and School streets, Boston.

☞ The *American School Music Reader*, in three parts, is received from Messrs. Oliver Ditson & Co., the publishers, prepared by L. O. Emerson and W. S. Tilden. Together they make a systematic course of instruction in music in the public schools, commencing with the lowest primary classes. They are exactly adapted for the assistance of school teachers, and the course of instruction laid out is very carefully graded and made simple and easy of comprehension to the minds of children.

☞ Appleton's *Popular Science Monthly* continues its beneficent mission of elucidating and popularizing many important scientific subjects, with what success, the rapidly increasing circulation of the magazine, and its increasing popular interest attest. Some of the ablest *savans* of the country have condescended in its pages to become teachers and educators in science and philosophy, improving and elevating the tone of popular ideas, and inciting to increased interest in subjects of more permanent importance than the fashionable literature of the day. The articles in the number for the month cover a wide range of discussion. Received by A. Williams & Co., Washington street.

☞ *Peterson's Ladies' National Magazine* is just closing its current volume, and offers strong inducements to subscribers and canvassers. It is devoted to the fashions, to domestic and fancy work, and elegant literature. It is deservedly popular, and is only $2 00 a year.

☞ A capital edition of *Mother Goose's Melodies* has been published by Tilton & Co., Boston, called Mrs. Partington's edition. It is decidedly the best edition of that celebrated work yet published, and contains over one hundred engravings, all in fine taste and artistically executed. It is emphatically a people's edition, and we most heartily recommend it to fathers and mothers. It has been almost impossible of late years to find a good edition of Mother Goose, and this supplies a want long felt by the rising generation. There will undoubtedly by a universal demand for it.

☞ The *Great Western Monthly*, published by the Great Western Publishing Company, Philadelphia, is a deservedly popular monthly, containing the greatest variety of excellent original and selected matter, to suit every taste. Price $3,00 a year.

Leaky Roofs.—Easily made water tight with Glines Slate Paint, which saves reshingling, is practically fire proof, contains no tar, costs but 80 cents a gallon ready for use, and is endorsed by leading men in all sections. Thousands of home testimonials and full particulars mailed on application. Local agents wanted. N. Y., Slate Roofing Co., 6 Cedar st., N. Y.

—There are now two thousand volumes of the American Law Reports, which would make a nice library of themselves, and they are increasing at the rate of one hundred a year.

—Gladstone has opened a religious discussion for England the end of which the most far-sighted statesman cannot pretend to see.

—The death-rate of Boston is pronounced larger than that of any other city.

—Debate is again revived in London over the question whether there ever was such a mayor in that city as Whittington, leaving out all about the famous cat.

—The Fall season has proved terribly unhealthy in London. Scarlet fever is the most violent disease which the physicians are called on to encounter, and against this they are practically helpless.

New Advertisements.

ST. JOACHIM.

GRAND OPENING
—OF—
HOLIDAY GOODS!

The Proprietors beg to announce to the public that they are opening an extensive line of Fancy Goods, and shall offer better bargains than ever. They are selling

Mechanical Tin Toys

For $1 and $1.50 each,

which are selling elsewhere for twice that amount.

They advise the public to call immediately and select presents before the great rush.

ST. JOACHIM,
167 Washington Street.
nov21-4t

Farm Wanted.

From five to 20 acres, with buildings; or a three or five years' lease; privilege of buying on expiration. Address, with terms and full particulars, C. A. F., Box 152, Quincy, Mass. nov21-2t

500 Chicks for Sale.

IMPORTED AND PREMIUM STOCK.

ALL the new varieties, including the PEA COMB PARTRIDGE COCHIN. Pure bred Fowls bought or exchanged. J. M. BRIGHAM, Cambridgeport, Mass. nov21-15t*

New Advertisements.

THE TRIUMPH!

RUPTURE REALLY CURED;!
—AND—
No charge therefor till the Cure be Complete.

THE
TRIUMPH TRUSS CO.
104 Sixth Avenue, New York,
WITH THE
TRIUMPH
ELASTIC TRUSS,
THE
TRIUMPH
RUPTURE REMEDY,
AND WITH

The **ablest HERNIA SURGEONS** in the world. Have **Revolutionized** the **Trade in Trusses; Perfected** the **SURGERY OF RUPTURE**; made happy the hearts, and saved the lives of thousands.

A COMPETENT LADY SURGEON in the **LADIES' DEPARTMENT.**

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, and RUPTURE REMEDY sent to all parts of the world, and prices very low.

Send 2 (3 cent) stamps for "Truss Journal;" worth $1.

TESTIMONIAL LETTERS, by the score, always on file in Office. nov21

PALMER, BACHELDER & CO.,

Invite attention to their largely increased stock of

Sterling Silver Ware,
—AND—
ELECTRO-PLATED WARES,

Marble Mantel Clocks, Parlor Bronzes, Geneva Music Boxes, French Opera Glasses, Paris Travelling Clocks,

RICH JEWELRY,

Ladies' and Gents' Chains, Swiss Watches, from Patek, Philippe & Co.'s, and other good manufacturers; also American Watches of every grade.

No. 200 Washington St.,
BOSTON.
PALMER, BACHELDER & CO.
nov21-2t

SPECIAL NOTICE.

On TUESDAY, November 17th, we intend to re-open, as a branch of our Retail Clothing Department, the store No. 38 Washington street, which we occupied after the fire, during the rebuilding of our present place of business, at No. 202 Washington street.

When we hired this building, after the fire, we were obliged to take it for a term of years, and in consequence of the general depression of business during the past season, we have been unable, since our return to our old quarters, to make any satisfactory disposition of our lease.

We have, therefore, decided in view of the fact that we found the stand an excellent one, accommodating many of our customers even better than a location farther south, to re-open it temporarily as above.

We intend to supply it with goods only of our own manufacture, up to our usual standard in all respects, and to have the business carried on in accordance with the principles which we adopted when we commenced the selling of goods at retail in Boston in *the old Washington Coffee House Building*, seventeen years ago.

The store will be under the care of Mr. George F. Pierce, as general manager, and Mr. D. B. Holder, as head salesman.

Some special bargains will be offered at the opening, to which we invite the attention of our friends and customers.

MACULLAR, WILLIAMS & PARKER.
nov21-1t

PAINT! PAINT!
PAINT YOUR HOUSES

WITH ONLY THE
GENUINE
N. Y. ENAMEL PAINT.

This is the only chemical paint manufactured from pure white lead, zinc and linseed oil. Its patent dates prior to any in America.

It has been tested by chemists and by over 100,000 owners of residences throughout the United States for the last five years, and pronounced by them to be the most durable paint known.

It is one half cheaper, and will last three times longer than paint mixed in the ordinary way, its advantages being that it is ready for use.

It is applied with less labor.
It shows a beautiful enamel surface.
It does not chalk or peel off.
It does not run from nail holes or corners.
It is fire proof and water proof.
It covers old work as well as new.
It is the best paint for iron buildings.
It is equal to any for covering brick.
It is a perfect wood preservative. Rain before does not wash off.
It is durable, and retains its enamel and freshness.
AGENTS WANTED in every town and county.
☞ Send for sample cards and price list, with testimonials, to

GEO. H. BUSH & CO.,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 141 MILK ST., BOSTON.
nov21-5t

Mercantile Saving Institution,

387 Washington Street, Boston.

ALL deposits made in this Institution commence drawing interest on the first day of each month, interest is paid on deposits for all full calendar months they remain in Bank.

The Institution has a guarantee fund of $205,000, for the express protection of its depositors. nov21-13t

BOWDOIN COLLEGE
MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

THE 55th annual course of Lectures at the Medical School of Maine, will commence February 18th, 1875, and continue SIXTEEN WEEKS.

Circulars containing full information may be obtained on application to the Registrar, D. F. ELLIS, M. D., or to the Secretary.

ALFRED MITCHELL, M. D., Secretary.
Brunswick, Me., Nov. 11, 1874. nov21-4t

FREE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

BOSTON Y. M. C. ASSOCIATION,

Corner Elliot and Tremont Sts.—Office hours 9 to 11 A.M.

MERCHANTS, MANUFACTURERS, FARMERS and others in the country needing male help, are earnestly requested to apply personally or by letter.

☞ **There is a large surplus of help in the city.** nov21-tf

DEAFNESS AND CATARRH. A lady, who had suffered for years from Deafness and Catarrh, was cured by a simple Indian Remedy. Her sympathy and gratitude prompt her to send the receipt, free of charge, to any one similarly afflicted. Address Mrs. M. CLARA LEGGETT, Jersey City, N. J. nov21-4t*

SOMETHING TO MAKE
HENS LAY,

Made from fresh **Blood, Bones** and **Meat**, dried and ground to a sweet meal. Fowls eat it readily. Trial bags, 50 cents and $1,00; 10 lbs. bag $2.50, delivered to cars, free.

N. JACKSON & SON,
nov14-13t **Brighton, Mass.**

Boston Elastic Truss Company,

3 Tremont Row, Room 7, Boston.

FOR $4 we will send POMEROY'S ELASTIC RUPTURE BELT, the best in Boston. A large assortment of other TRUSSES and SUPPORTERS. Send stamp for descriptive circular. nov14-26t

Situation Wanted,

BY A MAN AND HIS WIFE, to take charge of a large Farm, either public or private. Can give satisfactory references for capacity, character for honesty, good habits, &c. Address FARMER, oct24-tf Lancaster, Mass.

Choice Fowls and Eggs.

PARTRIDGE COCHINS, DARK BRAHMA, PLYMOUTH ROCK, and 27 other varieties of Fowls and Eggs, for sale by E. R. PERKINS, 238 Essex St., Salem, Mass. Enclose stamp and send for Circular. jan17-tf

Wanted.

A PROTESTANT NOVA SCOTIAN or AMERICAN WOMAN, for general housework in a family of two. Must be a good plain COOK, washer and ironer. Call in person at Room 8, No. 24 Exchange Place, Boston. nov7-6t

SMITH BROS.,
TEA, GROCERY AND FLOUR WAREHOUSE,

73, 75 & 77 Blackstone St., Boston.

We would call the attention of the residents of Boston and vicinity, to our new TEA AND GROCERY WAREHOUSE, where will be found an extensive stock of all goods generally kept in a First Class Store. Making as we do TEAS AND FLOUR A SPECIALTY, we can offer you inducements not held out by any other House in Boston, as regards price and quality. We would call special attention to our

Flour Price List:

Good Family Flour,	$9,00
Extra,	$9,50
Choice,	$10,00
Our own brands of the very best St. Louis,	$10,50

We warrant and deliver the above Flour, and if not proving satisfactory in every particular will be removed from your house without expense to you and the money promptly refunded.

We are also offering for the low price of 50 cts. per pound, a very fine flavored OOLONG or MIXED TEA, on which we defy competition. Other grades as per Price-List.

TEAS.

Good Oolong	50 cts	Good Japan	50 cts
Extra	60 cts	Choice	60 cts
Very Choice	75 cts	Very Choice	75 cts

ENGLISH BREAKFAST.

Good Eng. Breakfast	50 cts	Good Hyson	50c
Extra	60 cts	Extra	65
Very Choice	75 cts	Very Choice	75

GUNPOWDER TEA..........$1,00.

COFFEE.

Rio..........25 to 33 cts | Java..........33 to 38

MOLASSES.

We are putting up for family use a very fine PORTO RICO MOLASSES, in 5 gallon kegs, ...at $3,50 a keg
SILVER DRIP SYRUP, in 5 gallon kegs,..$3,50

To those living at a distance we would say, orders sent by mail to the amount of $25,00, will be delivered by rail or express, free of charge, C. O. D. Remember the name and number.

SMITH BROS.,
73, 75 & 77 Blackstone St., Boston.
oc 1-4t*

DAMON'S
A NO. 1 BOOTS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Gents' cable-sewed, tap-sole, leather Congress	$3.00
Gents' best kip tap sole Boots	4.00
Gents' prime heavy calf tap-sole Boots	4.00
Ladies' fine serge double-sole Button Boots	2.50
Ladies' kid-foxed, double-sole Button Boots	2.50
Ladies' double-sole, tip serge Congress	1.50
Ladies' double-sole, tip serge Polish	1.75
Ladies' double-sole leather Polish	2.00
Ladies' double-sole, kid fox Polish	2.00
Ladies' double-sole, goat Button Boots	3.00
Ladies' fine goat, double-sole Button Boots	3.50
Ladies' fine American kid Button Boots	3.50

These are not "hen skin" Auction Boots, but solid leather, and splendid fitting. We hold a first class set of customers on these goods. Wholesale prices made very low to country and city Retailers. Call and see at DAMON'S, 25 Essex Street.
nov14-4t

BRONZE MEDAL

AWARDED TO
MELLEN & TAPPAN,
AT MECHANICS' FAIR FOR BEST
ENAMELLED
SLATE MANTELS,

Made in imitation of the most expensive foreign and domestic mantles; also, to represent fancy woods. For beauty, durability and cheapness, they are unsurpassed. Call and see samples at

124 Tremont Street,
nov14-3t **Opposite Park St. Church.**

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber is wishing to sell *immediately* his Farm situated in the westerly part of Ashland, and about 1½ miles from Ashland Centre. It consists of about 54 acres of land, (part of which is *very superior plane land* and yields abundant crops) a large 2 story House, painted and blinded, and in excellent repair; a Barn 30x33, and other buildings. The Farm produces a great quantity of Apples of choice varieties, Peaches, Pears, Grapes, etc. It is very pleasantly located on the County Road leading to Westboro' and Marlboro', and is near the beautiful Megunko Lake, which affords excellent boating and fishing. This is the well known residence of John Bigelow, Esq., deceased, who fitted it up for durability and comfort. There are some 18 tons of hay in the Barn, which will be sold with the Farm if wanted. Part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage if desired. For particulars, inquire of the subscriber at Fayville, Mass., on the Boston, Clinton & Fitchburg Railroad.

DEXTER NEWTON.
Fayville, Nov. 5, 1874. nov14-tf

Farm for Sale in Stow, Mass.

Containing about 120 acres, 40 acres of good pasturing, the balance is divided into mowing, tillage and woodland, and is entirely fenced with good stone wall. Keeps 10 cows, yoke of oxen and 2 horses in summer, and 20 head of cattle and horses in winter. The buildings are a Cottage House with 10 rooms, of good size and well finished, painted and blinded, with a good cellar under the same; Woodshed, Carriage House, Granary adjoining the house; one Barn 36x40 and one 50x40, with good cellars under both; water in the house, both barn cellars and in yard. All of the above buildings have been built by the present owner within the last 25 years, and in a most thorough manner. Plenty of fruit, &c. Any person wishing to buy a good farm, with good buildings, in a town where there are first rate schools and taxes are only $6.50 for $1000, for less than the buildings would cost, will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Will exchange for a small Farm with good buildings. Any further information may be had by applying to CHARLES H. BROWN, on the premises, or NELSON H. BROWN, 21 Bromfield St., Boston, or to WM. H. BROWN, Proprietor, Rock Bottom, Mass. nov7-tf

To be Let.

A Farm in South Salem, known as the "Osgood Farm," with Dwelling House and Barn adjoining, containing 16 acres, well adapted for gardening, within a short distance of the market, and with good facilities for floriculture.

For further information, apply at 33 School street, Boston, Room R, or also, after the 3d of Nov., at 33 Summer street, Salem, Mass. oct17-5t

Valuable Farm and Vineyard,

TO LEASE FOR FIVE OR TEN YEARS.
IN VIRGINIA.

335 acres of land, 16 miles S. E. from Charlottesville, Va., 4 miles from James River Canal, 150 acres cleared and adapted to grass and clover—6 acres in vineyard and in full bearing—3 acres in young Peach and Apple Orchard. House, 3 Barns, good Garden, Shrubbery in yard, Vineyard will yield 2 to 3000 gallons Wine annually; under good culture. Grapes can be shipped by rail to New York in 24 hours.

Terms, $900 per year; $200 in improvements; $700 payable semi-annually, in advance. Property belongs to *minors*, and can be leased to good tenant for ten years.

Address H. MANOAH PRICE,
au22-17t Antioch, Va.

For Sale.

JONES HILL, situated in the centre of Princeton (a beautiful site for a country residence) containing 100 acres, 75 of which is the best pasture in Worcester county. 25 acres (in one piece) of prime upland mowing all of it is cut with a machine. JOHN BROOKS,
au2-tf Princeton, Mass.

Take Notice.

Farm for sale in Westminster, valuable for Hay, Wood and Timber. Also, one of 71 acres in Leominster, well located and very desirable; crops can now be seen, which will tell the truth. Letters, with stamp, addressed to T. D. WOOD, North Leominster, Mass., promptly answered. sep5-tf

MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

STUDENTS reside on a well stocked and well tilled farm of nearly 400 acres. After a thorough literary and scientific course of four years, with practical training in Agriculture, Horticulture, Chemistry, Civil Engineering and Veterinary Medicine, successful candidates receive the degree of BACHELOR OF SCIENCE. For Catalogue address,

Pres. W. S. CLARK, Amherst, Mass.
nov14-12t

DR. J. WALES BROWN,

Of New York, has taken Rooms at
NO. 3 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON.

SUCCESSFULLY treats all CRONIC DISEASES, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Epileptic Fits, Paralysis, Gravel, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Piles. CANCERS permanently cured in a very short time. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Pleurisy, Headache, and all kinds of nervous disease. Female Complaints of all kinds. Chronic Dysentery, Skin Diseases, Ulcers of the Bones, Diseases of the Hip Joints, Contracted Muscles, Painful Back and Deformities of kinds, treated with great success.

I will warrant a perfect cure of every case of DYSPEPSIA if they will try my treatment.

Consultation on difficult cases solicited from all parts of the country. Callers by mail or telegraph promptly answered. CHARGES MODERATE. Consultation free.

No. 3 Tremont Row,
nov14-13t **ROOM 4.**

DRUNKENNESS CURED

By the use of Dr. DeMORENO'S
CELEBRATED FRENCH REMEDY.

THIS medicine is the only sure cure for the love of *Strong Drink*. This is proved by testimonials we have received and are receiving daily, which can be seen at our office, as we are not authorised to publish them. This remedy CAN BE GIVEN SECRETLY, so that the patient will not know it, but the effect will be the same. The price is only $1 per bottle. Sent to any address securely packed on receipt of price.

A Local Agent wanted in every city.

C. N. PICARD & CO., Sole Agents,
115 Rue St. Denis, Paris. 19 Temple Place, Boston.
nov14-13t

Manhood Restored.

A VICTIM of youthful imprudence, causing premature decay, nervous debility, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has found a simple self-cure, which he will send *free* to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau street, New York. sep26

NEURALGIA!
Sciatica, Nervousness and Rheumatism
ANNIHILATED AND ERADICATED.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12, 1874.

A year ago my wife suffered intensely for ten days from a severe and excruciatingly painful attack of Neuralgia and Sciatica. No treatment afforded a particle of relief, and she was completely worn out with pain and suffering. In despair we at last procured Dr. James P. Campbell's Remedial Cure for Neuralgia, Sciatica and Rheumatism (two preparations), and used both strictly as directed. The effect was simply magical. My wife fell into a refreshing sleep, and in 48 hours was about the house, as usual, wholly free from pain and "radically cured," never having been troubled since. No money would induce us to be without Dr. Campbell's preparations in our family. CHARLES CRANDALL.

Auditor's Department, Custom House; residence 323 West Thirteenth street.

REFERENCES: Chas C. Colgate, Esq., 53 and 55 John street; S. Miller, Esq., 231 Broadway; Jno. Balmore, Esq., Harlem Gas Light Company; Mrs. M. Van Bergen, 161 Dean street, Brooklyn; Mr. Geo. C. Marshall, Office N. Y. Evening Post; Alfred G. Buell, Esq., 243 Broadway; Mrs. Manee, 639 Fourth street, Greenpoint; W. Chappel, Esq., 189 Hudson Avenue, Brooklyn; Miss M. Fisher, Milk Depot, 24 Tillary street, Brooklyn, A. J. Works, Esq., Asst. Editor American Progress, 40 Broadway; James Nash, Esq., 51 West street; Mr. J. Stack, 109 Colonie street, Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. Dallman, Tarrytown, N. Y., and hundreds of others.

Never Fails. DEPOT, 66 Fulton St., New York city. Expressed to any address. Price (two preparations) One Dollar.

DR. CAMPBELL'S MAGNETIC HEART REGULATOR,

FOR THE CURE OF HEART DISEASE.

Acts like Magic in Palpitation, Difficulty of Breathing, Sense of Suffocation, Pain in the Region of the Heart, Faintness, Constriction across the Chest, Paleness, Inability to lie down, Spasms, Restlessness, Great Anxiety and a feeling as if just about to die, cold sweat, wakefulness, etc. It regulates the excessive action of the heart, quiets the nerves, and facilitates active circulation of the blood. A dose at bed time gives refreshing sleep.

☞ If you have the heart disease in any form, keep this preparation by you for instant use. IT MAY SAVE LIFE.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July, 1874.

DR. CAMPBELL—Dear Sir: Your "Heart Regulator" has been of infinite benefit to me. I have used three bottles, and can never tell what they have done for me. Please send by express two more large sized bottles. Have you no agent here? Very truly yours,

MRS. LAVINIA FOLSOM.

Price $1, Expressed to any Address.

DR. CAMPBELL'S "MAGNETIC RADICAL CURE,"

FOR
Ear Discharges,
Resulting from Scarlet Fever, Measles, Gatherings in the Head, etc.

DR. CAMPBELL—Dear Sir: By the use of your preparation my daughter Katie has entirely regained her hearing, of which for seven years she had entirely been deprived. We owe you a debt of gratitude, and feel you were an instrument in God's hands to restore her to health, and it has indeed been a great blessing. She had, in addition to her deafness, a constant discharge from one ear, which has also entirely disappeared. She now hears fully as well as any one, and has done so for the past four years, so we feel the cure is permanent. The Lord grant you success. Gratefully yours,

ALBERT T. CLAPP.
Taunton, Mass., January 2, 1874.

Over one hundred additional certificates of complete cures, from persons of undoubted responsibility can be seen at Dr. Campbell's office, 66 Fulton street. Price, (three preparations) $1.50.

Epileptic Fits.

Dr. James P. Campbell's "Magnetic Radical Cure," for Epileptic Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, etc. etc.

Has permanently cured hundreds of desperate cases of many years duration when every other known remedy and all medical treatment has wholly and entirely failed. Expressed to any address. Price $1 and $2 per bottle.

May 28, 1874.—This is to certify that I was afflicted with Epileptic Fits for 14 years, scarcely a day passing without my having from one to seven convulsions. By accident I used an emphatically great medicine, prepared by Dr. Jas. P. Campbell, of 66 Fulton St., N. Y., and that medicine entirely cured me. I have not had one fit for years, and I think there is no case of fits in the world this great medicine will not cure, and I cheerfully give this certificate that any person may apply personally to me if they wish to see a perfectly restored man.

DR. T. B. FORBES.
Valley Stream, Long Island, N. Y.

DR. CAMPBELL'S Magnetic Radical Cure FOR CATARRH.

August 16, 1869.—After suffering for ten years with Catarrh, having lost my sense of smell and experiencing an oppressive hindrance to mental activity, and at all times great difficulty in public speaking, and after applying to various physicians and using a variety of remedies, but in no case with more than temporary results, I was fortunate enough in March last to commence the use of Dr. James P. Campbell's preparations. His remedies surprised and gratified me by the rapidity and efficacy of their action. In a short time every symptom of this distressing complaint of long standing disappeared and a permanent cure has been effected.

From careful inquiry in my late parish I also learn that entire cures of other obstinate and extreme cases have been effected by the same means as well as in cases of deafness with persons afflicted with catarrh. I have great confidence in the remedies and skill of Dr. Campbell. REV. A. M. WYLIE,

Officiating at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, now of Nyack, N. Y. Hundreds of other testimonials.

Price (three preparations) $1 50. Expressed to any address.

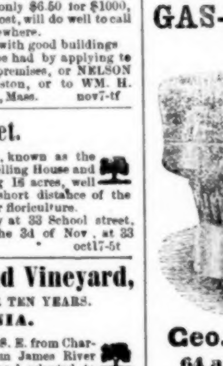
DR. CAMPBELL'S RADICAL CURE FOR DEAFNESS,

PRICE $1,00.

☞ For sale by Druggists. Depot and Offices 66 Fulton Street, New York, where all letters to Dr. Campbell should be addressed. oc31

BUY THE BEST!

WHITE'S BOYNTON
GAS-TIGHT FURNACE,
IMPROVED.



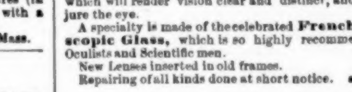
HAS NO EQUAL.

Almost without joints and literally

Gas Tight.

More than **20,000 in Use.** Sold, Wholesale and Retail, at the FURNACE, RANGE and STOVE Warehouse of

Geo. W. White & Co.,
64 and 66 Union St., Boston.
jly25-tf



A. PORTER,
PRACTICAL OPTICIAN,
No. 173 Washington Street, (Up Stairs.)

From his long experience in adjusting Spectacles and Eye Glasses to the eyes of those suffering from impaired vision, Mr. Porter feels confident he can select Glasses which will render vision clear and distinct, and not injure the eye.

A specialty is made of the celebrated **French Periscopic Glass**, which is so highly recommended by Oculists and Scientific men.

New Lenses inserted in old frames.

Repairing of all kinds done at short notice. ap4 52t

FOR SALE,
—BY—
OSCAR FOOTE & CO.,
51 Blackstone Street,
BOSTON.

Nitrogenous Phosphate.
Beef and Pork Scraps,
GROUND AND IN CAKES.
Ground Oyster Shells,
FOR FOWL.
mh7-tf

Ayrshire Stock for Sale.

PUSS No. 717, Vol. 2d Ayrshire Herd Book, Calf by her side.

PUSS 2d, calved April 24, 1871, sire Sam, dam Puss No. 717, red and white, two-thirds white, with calf.

MIGNONETTE calved June 1, 1872, sire Sam, dam Puss 717, red and white.

All accepted and published in the 4th Vol. Ayrshire Herd Book, property of the heirs of Samuel Goddard, Newton Highlands, Mass. For further particulars, inquire of H. B. RICHARDSON,
feb14-tf Superintendent.

Work for all At home, male or female; **$35 per week, day or evening. No Capital. We send valuable package of goods** by mail **free.** Address with ten cent return stamp, M. YOUNG, 173 Greenwich St. N. Y. oc10-26t

WANTED—AGENTS for the people's family paper, "THE CONTRIBUTOR." Sixteen pages. Rev. A. B. EARLE writes for it. An elegant premium. Only $1 00 a year. Nothing like it for agents. One reports: "215 subscribers in 8 days;" another, "82 in 1½ hours;" another, "42 in 1 day." For terms, samples, etc., address J. H. EARLE, Boston, Mass. oc31-4t

THE TOLL GATE! Prize Picture sent free! An ingenious gem! 50 objects to find! Address, with stamp, E. C. ABBEY, Buffalo, N. Y. jel3-52t

$10 made from 50 cts., or 12 Samples sent (postage free) for 50 cts., that retail quick for $10. R. L. WOLCOTT 181 Chatham Square N. Y. fe8-eow26t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of GILMAN MORSE, late of Marlborough, in said County, deceased, intestate.

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to JONAS FAY, of Southborough, in the County of Worcester.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of November instant, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is herby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

nov7-3t* J. H. TYLER, Register.

ICE TOOLS.

CAST STEEL
ICE PLOWS,
MARKERS,
and other Ice Tools.

We have a large stock constantly on hand, and the assortment embraces all the latest improvements in tools now required in the business of Ice Cutting. All Tools are of the best quality, handsomely finished,

AND WARRANTED.

Illustrated Price Lists sent free on application, and orders executed without any delay.

AMES PLOW COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Agricultural Implements and Machines,
Quincy Hall, Boston, and
53 Beekman St., New York.
oc31-4t

PIANOS!

Copy of a letter from one of the **LARGEST CONVENTS IN CALIFORNIA:**
CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF THE SACRED HEART.

OAKLAND, CAL., Oct 6, 1874.

AGENT HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S PIANOS:

Dear Sir,—We are happy to state that the magnificent instrument you sent us last Saturday has not only realized our highest expectations, but greatly surpassed them. No other Pianos, not even Steinway's, can compare with

HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S

in brilliancy and sweetness of tone, design, finish and durability. They are positively unrivalled. After three years' constant use in this Institution, our

HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S

Pianos are just as perfect now as when purchased. With many kind wishes I remain, dear sir, yours respectfully,

SR. M. J. BAPTIST, Sup'r.

FIRST PREMIUM
—AT—
California State Fair,—1874,
AWARDED TO THE SPLENDID
PIANOS
—OF—
HALLET, DAVIS & CO.,
WAREROOMS,
272 Washington St., Boston.
nov14 2t

Furnaces, Ranges & Stoves.

My stock for 1874 is the largest and finest I have ever made, which I trust will be appreciated by my customers, both as to quality and prices. My long experience in the manufactory of thousands of Furnaces has enabled me in establishing the best [*real improvements*] in construction and the use of the best quality of stock, all of which will be found in my *Improved Furnace* (*Brick and Portables*), and the same can truly be said of my new and splendid *Arlington Brick Range*, the finest piece of work ever seen in any kitchen; also the *Arlington Portable Range*, now in such general use, and acknowledged to be the best portable ever made. Also, *Cooking Stoves*, and my new and beautiful *Arlington Parlor Stove*, which I invite all in want of superior work to examine, together with Registers, Ventilators, &c., &c. Special attention given to putting up Furnaces and Ranges in any part of the country. I manufacture none but what is strictly first class work, and sold at the lowest market price.

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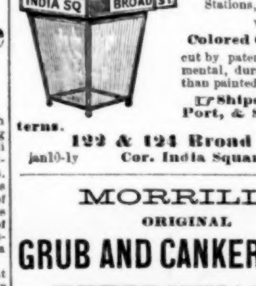

JOHN BINNEY,
MANUFACTURER OF
STREET LANTERNS,
FOR
Gas, Kerosene, Naptha, &c.
PATENT SIGN LANTERNS,
For Street Corners, Railroad Stations, Hotels, &c., with
Colored Glass Signs,
cut by patent process, ornamental, durable and cheaper than painted signs.
☞ **Ships' Starboard, Port, & Signal Lanterns.**
122 & 124 Broad Street.
jan10-1y **Cor. India Square, Boston.**

MORRILL'S
ORIGINAL
GRUB AND CANKER WORM EXTERMINATOR,
—OR—
TREE INK,

The best article ever offered to the public for the protection of Fruit and all other Trees from the ravages of the Grub, Canker and other Worms and destructive insects. As easily applied as paint or whitewash. Beware of imitations and do not confound my "ORIGINAL PREPARATION" with inferior articles bearing nearly the same name.

It is highly recommended by the leading Agricultural Houses and Farmers in New England.

☞ Send for Circular.

GEORGE H. MORRILL,
MANUFACTURER,
30 Hawley Street, Boston,
oct10-10t (Formerly 86 Water St.)

GOOD AND SAFE INVESTMENT.

The Grand Rapids, Newaygo and Lake Shore Railroad Co.'s
FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS.
FOR SALE BY
J. W. CONVERSE & C. C. CONVERSE,
Room H, 51 State St., First Floor.
jly25-26t

THREE NEW SINGING BOOKS

THAT SHOULD BE UNIVERSALLY USED.

THE LEADER,
For Choirs, Conventions and Singing Classes.
By H. R. PALMER, assisted by L. O. EMERSON.
Price, $12.00 per doen, $1.38 per copy.

THE SONG MONARCH,
For Singing Schools, Conventions, Musical Academies, &c.
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Price $7,50 per doz., 75 cts. per copy.

Perkins' Anthem Book,
Set Pieces, Anthems, Hymn Anthems, Sentences, &c., for Choirs.
By W. O. PERKINS.
Price $13,50 per dozen, $1,50 per copy.
Specimen copies sent postpaid, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston,
CHAS. H. DITSON & CO.,
nov14-te **711 B'dway, New York.**

Kansas Pacific Railway.

THE main line extends from Kansas City, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas, both flourishing cities on the Missouri River, through Central Kansas and Eastern Colorado 639 miles to Denver, Colorado, and with several hundred miles of Branches, in addition, reaches every portion of Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico, and all of its fertile valleys. Rare opportunities are offered for acquiring homes in a section of country unsurpassed for fertility and health. The State Capital, State University, State Agricultural College, State Normal School, Blind Asylum, &c., of Kansas, are all located immediately along the line, and the educational facilities generally are unequalled. By reference to the United States Agricultural Reports, it will be observed that Kansas had a greater yield to the acre of the cereals than any other State, and Gold Medals and Diplomas for the greatest and best display of Fruit and Agricultural, Horticultural and Mineral products, have been awarded at the Great Expositions and Fairs throughout the land in competition with the other States. For the tourist and invalid, a varied and charming landscape is presented; and the delightful air of Colorado, and the mostly celebrated Cold, Warm and Hot Springs, in the vicinity of Denver, have given renewed life to the weary and have restored health to the sick. Don't fail to take a trip over the Kansas Pacific Railway, and if you want a good home, be sure to settle along its line. You can obtain Maps, Circulars, &c., giving all information, by addressing General Passenger Agent, K. P. R., Kansas City, Mo. ap25-tf

AYRSHIRES.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY to stock with pure bred Ayrshire Cattle. We will sell 15 head from our herd, cheap, for the want of room. Can have choice out of our entire herd, consisting of CALVES, YEARLINGS, HEIFERS and COWS. J. R. KENDALL & CO., au8-tf No. 19 Doane St., Boston, or at the Farm.

WANTED—Agents for the Labor Reform Suspender, new principle, less strain when stooping than when standing; 1 to 4 pairs sold to nearly every man who tries it on. Agents say the best selling article ever sold. Samples by mail 75 cts. State length of suspender. B. J. GREELEY, 687½ Washington street, Boston. nov14-6t

TO INVENTORS No Charges for obtaining Patents unless successful. Pamphlet *free*. C. A. SHAW, 119 Tremont Street, Boston. oct10-26t

TYPE. Type put up expressly for Amateur Printers by the NEW ENGLAND TYPE FOUNDRY, 105 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. Send stamp for specimen book. au24-52t

Live Agents Wanted.

TO sell DR. CHASE'S RECIPES; or, INFORMATION FOR EVERYBODY, in every County in America. Enlarged by the Publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2000 household recipes, and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Send $2 00 for sample copy. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address DR. CHASE'S STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, ANN ARBOR, MICH. sep5-13t*

ANIMAL
—AND—
VEGETABLE FOOD.

Ground Oyster Shells.
Ground Beef Scraps.
Ground Pork Scraps.
Ground Bones for Fowls and Chickens.
All kinds of Feed for Fowls.
Wheat Screenings a Specialty.

JACOB GRAVES & CO.,
26 NORTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON.
ly25-52t

"MAMBRINO LANCE."

THIS FINE STALLION will make the season of 1874, at

"MYSTIC PARK," MEDFORD, MASS.

TERMS.—$100 at time of service. Mares not proving in foal, can be returned the following season without charge.

Every care will be taken of Mares to guard against accidents, but they must be at the owner's risk.

"Lance" will be five years old next May, is full sixteen hands high, and weighs about 1130 pounds, is black, and of great bone and substance. He was purchased by his present owner of Dr. L. Herr of Lexington, Kentucky.

PEDIGREE.

Lance's sire was Dr. Herr's "Mambrino Patchen," own brother to the celebrated "Lady Thorne," sire of Robert Bonner's "Bertie."

"Lance's" first dam, "Lucy Garnett," by "Endorser," by "Wagner" out of "Fanny G," by imported "Margrave," "Fanny G" out of "Miss Lancess," by "Lance" by "American Eclipse." 2d dam "Lucy Fowler" by imported "Albion." 3d dam by imported "Leviathan" 4th dam by "Pacolet." 5th dam by "Topgallant." 6th dam by "Gallatin," &c. &c.

Among "Mambrino Patchen's" colts are "Bonner's '*Bertie*,'" who at two years old trotted a full mile in 2.41 and a two mile heat in 5.29½; "*Baron Rothschild*" at two years old trotted a mile in 2.53½. "Stout," filly, 1 year old, 1872, trotted 2 mile heat, 1st mile 3.05, 2d mile, 3 02—6 07. "Stout," filly, 2 years old, 1874—1st heat, 2 44; 2d do, 2 39; 3d do, 2.40½; 4th do, 2.38½.

Dr. Herr says of Mambrino Lance—"For size, style, speed, mechanical movements, breeding, temper and quality as a trotter and stock horse, I consider him the best and most valuable stallion colt I ever have seen."

There are, without doubt, a greater number of Mambrino Patchen's colts trotting fast of their ages, and selling for higher prices, on the average; than the get of any horse of his age.

AUGUSTUS TUFTS,
feb14-tf **Malden, Mass.**

HERRING'S
PATENT CHAMPION
SAFES,
Vaults and Bank Locks,
HERRINGS & FARREL,
56 & 60 Sudbury St.,
BOSTON.
☞ Send for Catalogue. nov7-13t

ANIMAL DUST,
A NEW AND INODOROUS
FERTILIZER,
MADE FROM THE
Blood, Refuse, Meat & Bone
OF OUR
PORK PACKING ESTABLISHMENT,
At Medford St., Somerville.

Attention is called to the analysis which shows it to be one of the best Fertilizers for nearly all products of the soil, and as sold by the manufacturers, *pure and unadulterated*, and will show permanent and lasting results unknown to other Fertilizers.

Price $30 per Ton, in bags or Barrels delivered free on cars or boat here.

Analysis by Prof. S. W. Johnson.

Moisture	9.23
*Animal Matter	61.79
Sand	1.90
Oxide of Iron	.63
Lime	13.85
Phosphoric Acid	11.64
Loss	.86
	100.00

*Contains Nitrogen, 7.58.

Analysis by Messrs. J. R. Nichols & Co.
(A different sample, made about two months later.)

Moisture	10.22
Animal Matter	55.81
Contains Nitrogen	7.89
Inorganic Matter	33.97
Contains Phosphoric Acid	12.15

CHARLES H. NORTH & CO.,
—ALSO—
SLAUGHTERERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN **Live and Dressed Hogs, and Packers of Pork, Beef, Lard, Hams, Bacon, &c.**
OFFICE:
27 & 29 Faneuil Hall Market,
sep5-12t BOSTON.

SMUGGLER!

A FINE CHROMO OF THIS CELEBRATED HORSE
JUST PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE BY
WILLIAMS & EVERETT,
nov7 **294 Washington St., Boston.** 3t

Animal & Vegetable Food.

Ground Oyster Shells, Coarse & Fine.
Ground Bone, " "
Ground Scraps, " "
Wheat, Wheat Screenings,
Buckwheat, Barley,
and all kinds of **POULTRY FIXTURES.**
For sale by **JACOB GRAVES & CO.,**
nov7-13t **77 Kingston St., Boston.**

THE CHAMPION PUMP.

The simplest and at the same time the easiest working Pump ever brought before the public. Adapted to

HOUSES, STABLES
—AND—
GREEN HOUSE USE.

Also a GREAT PROTECTION IN CASE OF FIRE, as with a Hose attached, water can be thrown over any ordinary house.

The Out-door or Anti-freezing Pumps are made with the Box below the Pump, and so arranged that the water runs below the freezing point after each time the pump is used.

N. B. STEVENS & CO.,
43 Kilby Street, Boston,
MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS.
Send for Circular. je20-26t

The Neat Housekeeper's
STOVE DRESSING.

NO DUST! NO SMELL!!
Always Soft and Ready for Use without a Dish.

It will do more work with less labor and expense, and give a more elegant and lasting lustre than any Stove Polish ever produced. *A stove can be dressed on a delicate carpet without soiling it.* Manufactured only by

nov7-13t **B. F. BROWN & CO., Boston.**

Cotton Seed and Linseed Meal

CONSTANTLY ON HAND and for sale at lowest prices, in lots to suit customers.

J. E. SOPER & CO.,
ap18-tf No. 2 India Street, Boston.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms Free. Address Geo. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. au31-1y

WANTED AGENTS—To sell the "**Life and Explorations of Dr. Livingstone,**" complete, authentic; a fresh book; price suited to the times. B. B. RUSSELL, Publisher, Boston, Mass. nov7-4t

TOWNE'S PATENT LIQUID
BRONZING COMPOUND.

FOR BRONZING GAS FIXTURES, STEAM PIPES, Radiators, Door Knobs, Hinges, Picture Frames and Ornaments, and wares of every description. Packages for family use, 75 cents and $1.00 each. Can be applied by any one, and will not wash off. This compound is also a specialty for covering **Boat and Ship Bottoms,** having been tested for the past two seasons by the Hon. Benj. Dean, Commodore of the Boston Yacht Club and others. It is also a specialty for Printing, as it is less expensive and saves more than one-half the time and labor consumed by the common method of bronze printing. Correspondence solicited. Agents wanted.

HARRINGTON & SANBORN, Proprietors,
mh14-52t 90 Portland St., Boston.

10 TO $1000 INVESTED IN WALL STREET often leads to fortune. No liability. Our new pamphlet entitled "The Art of Speculation," sent free. J. HICKLING & CO., Bankers and Stock Brokers, 72 Broadway, New York, Box 1535. Stocks bought and sold on moderate margin. s19-13t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs at Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of GALIM BULLARD, late of Framingham, in said County, deceased, Greeting.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by GEORGE H. MORSE, who prays that letters testamentary, may be issued to him, the executor, therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of December next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said Petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

nov14-3t J. H. TYLER, Register.

GOOD CLOTHING!
Autumn Trade, 1874.

Our Clothing is of THE BEST QUALITY, and in ALL SIZES—all can be fitted.

The balance of our Last Season's Clothing we are selling at DECIDED BARGAINS.

Having completed our large Military Contracts, we can now execute all orders for CUSTOM CLOTHING promptly.

Our stock of CLOTHS will be kept up to meet the wants of all buyers.

Our Cutters are of long experience and CERTAIN TO FIT.

L. D. BOISE & SON,
Tailors and Clothiers,
158 WASHINGTON ST., 158
(Four Doors South of Milk Street,)
oct24-52t BOSTON.

FOUNTAIN STEAM WASHER.
Thousands Already Sold.

Price $3,00.

The Fountain Steam Washer saves over half the hard work—that is, a washing that it takes two hours to do in the ordinary way can be done in one hour with the Washer. 2d.—Does not require half the quantity of soap to do the washing, for the steam penetrates through the fabric. 3d.—It saves one-half the fuel, as it takes but half the time. 4th.—The clothes will last twice as long, because we use no wash board. 5th.—The steam whitens the clothes, as it has long since been proved to be the most powerful agent for cleansing soiled linen, and when applied through the Fountain Steam Washer will do the hard work of the washing for an ordinary family in one hour's time.

N. B.—We are well aware of the existing prejudice against Washing Machines; therefore, we or our agents offer you a trial of the machine, and will refund the money in every case after a fair trial of one week if you are not satisfied. They are made to fit any size wash boiler. In ordering, send length and width of boiler.

Liberal discount to Agents. State and County Rights for sale.

FOUNTAIN STEAM WASHER CO.,
sep12-13t **5 Tremont St., Boston.**

GRAFTON MINERAL
INSECT DESTROYER.

THIS article has been *carefully and thoroughly tested* in the past *five years by thousands of farmers* and others with perfect success as an *insect exterminator* on vegetables, vines, shrubbery, fruit trees, &c. It has also been successfully used on tobacco, to *destroy the worm and improve the growth and color of the plant.* This Mineral has also been applied on hop plants with like favorable results.

When applied as a "top-dressing," or in the hills of corn, potatoes, vines, &c., with manure or phosphate, it proved a *valuable aid to the growth of the crop.* It protects the roots of the young plants and vines against the ravages of grubs and worms, which have proved so destructive in former years.

☞ For sale in small packages, and by the barrel, ton, or car load.

PARKER & GANNETT,
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46 Merchants Row, Boston.
Send for Descriptive Pamphlets. my9-tf

PUMPS.

The best for HOUSES, STABLES, GREENHOUSES, &c. is the

PEOPLE'S PUMP.

This is a powerful FORCE PUMP, and with Hose attached water can be forced over a common house or stable with ease.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in PUMPS, HOSE, HOSE PIPES, &c.

Call and examine before purchasing.

☞ Silver Medal awarded the "PEOPLES' PUMP," at the Mechanic's Fair.

WISWALL & KING,
Room 1, Quincy Hall,
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GRAPE VINES.

LARGEST STOCK IN AMERICA; quality extra; reduced prices. *Price List free.*
jy25-eow20t T. S. HUBBARD, Fredonia, N. Y.

DO YOU WANT the Agency for, or for your own use, the cheapest, easiest working, most simple and durable

Turnip and Carrot Cutter

in America? Cuts thin flat slices, narrow strips, or small pieces, as desired. I also have the best **Hay, Straw and Stalk Cutter.** *You are not to pay until you have tried them on your farm and like them.* Circulars free. WARREN GALE,
nov7-eow4t Chicopee Falls, Mass.

CHRISTMAS BELLS FOR 1874.

Indispensable to All who Wish to be Happy and Make Others So. *Sent Free* on receipt of 1 stamp by ADAMS & CO., Publishers, Boston. nov7-eow3t

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Extracts from Letters and Testimonials.

[illegible]

Sent by mail on receipt of price. mh7-52t

EMPLOYMENT,—Men, women and agents, we have just what you need. Our 9x11 Mounted Chromos outsell anything in the market. Mr. Persons writes: "I struck out yesterday, and by working easy four hours, cleared $7." A lady has just reported her profits for the forenoon as $5; yesterday up to 2 o'clock she cleared $7 50. We can prove beyond question that one agent ordered 5000 of these chromos in eleven working days. We have the largest and finest assortment in the United States; hundreds of choice subjects from which to select. We will send you an assorted 100 of the best selling free of charge on receipt of $6.50. Send in your orders or give us a call. Samples by mail 25c., or 12 for $1.

BOSTON FRAME AND CHROMO CO.,
292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
P. O. Box 2662. feb7-52t

AGENTS WANTED for the **CENTENNIAL GAZETTEER** of the UNITED STATES. Showing the grand results of **our first 100 Years.** Everybody buys it, $100 to $200 a month to agents. Send for circular. **P. W. ZIEGLER & CO.,** Springfield, Mass. sep5-13t

LADIES AT HOME

And Men who have other business, wanted as agents Novel plans, pleasant work, **good pay.** Send 3-cent stamp for particulars. THE GRAPHIC COMPANY, 39-41 Park Place, New York. oc3-26t

CONSUMPTION CURED

WELLFLEET, May 5, 1874.

DR. E. D. SPEAR—Dear Sir: It is with pleasure I acknowledge the great benefit I have received from the use of your medicine. In December, 1861, I was attacked with Bleeding from the Lungs. In June, 1862, I had another, and a much more severe attack. I well remember the time I got my sister to write to Dr. Spear for his medicine. My bleeding was not any common case, I assure you. After giving the medicine a fair trial, it entirely cured me. From that time to this I have had no bleeding. My health is good. I can work as long as the best of men. My weight is one hundred and fifty, the same as before my sickness. I know of no reason why I am not good for thirty years, for I have outlived a large number that thought I would die fourteen years ago.

JOHN G. HIGGINS.

KEENE, N. H., Dec. 8, 1873.

DR. SPEAR—I am very much better. My lungs felt filled up, but now feel free and easy. My appetite is good, I have gained ten pounds. I have been very punctual in taking the medicine. I think I should have been in my grave but for you. My prayers shall go up to God that he shall bless you and yours. Respectfully,

MRS. MIRA A. BAKER.

SAND LAKE, N. Y., March 2, 1874.

DR. SPEAR—Dear Sir: Last August you sent me a box of medicine for my son for bleeding at the lungs. In six weeks he appeared like a new man. He said he would need no more medicine, for since the first of September until the 20th of February he had not spit any blood. Two weeks ago he took cold, and has raised some blood. Please send, as soon as possible, a box of medicine, and he will pay on delivery. ORLANDO HORTON.

EAST LYME, CONN., Nov. 5, 1873.

DR. SPEAR—Dear Sir—I am thankful that God has given you skill to relieve the afflicted. I am happy in the thought that I can do anything towards publishing your name to the world. To God be all the glory.

Yours truly,
NANCY MANWARREN.

Dr. Spear will also refer to James T. Croft, 97 Beverly street, cured of consumption.

John Ward, 787 Sixth street, cured of consumption.
Charles O. Doe, 689 Seventh street, cured of bleeding from the lungs.
Mrs. Irving, 35 Appleton street.
Mr. Wm. B. Trask, Pond street, Ward Sixteen.
Mr. Russell Carruth, 18 East Canton street, and many others who have been cured of various diseases which have baffled the skill of other physicians.

Dr. Spear may be consulted upon ALL Diseases free of charge. Office, 713 Washington street. jly18-eow26t

$72.00 EACH WEEK.

AGENTS wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & Co., St. Louis, Mo. sep12-52t*

TEETH! TEETH!!

Sets of very handsome Teeth on the Improved Plate, from $10 to $25. Decayed Teeth Filled (restored to their natural shape and beauty,) with pure gold, from $1 to $5; with silver from 50 cents to $2. Teeth extracted by the use of Gas or Ether.

W. F. STONE, Dentist,
25 Winter Street, Room 10,
sep19 13t Over Chandler & Co.'s.

FARMS
—AT—
HARD TIMES PRICES.

Some Estates which we have just received that are offered at

Wonderfully Low Prices.

Will be shown free of expense, at our **Hubbardston Office,** by our Agent, S. C. YOUNG.

Cars leave the Albany Depot in Boston, for Hubbardston at 5, 7, 8.30 and 10 o'clock A. M.; 1.30 and 3 o'clock P. M. Our carriages will be found in waiting at Hubbardston depot on the arrival of all trains from Boston.

☞ Full descriptions of all Farms, with photographs of many of them are on file, at our **Boston Office, 24 Tremont Row,** Scollay Square.

GEO. H. CHAPIN.

A SNUG HOME IN THE COUNTRY FOR $500. For a poor man. Cottage House, 4 finished rooms, papered, but needs painting, 2 acres of land, good well of water, healthy location. Plenty of work on adjoining farms. House insured for $350. Price only $500. $350 cash. A man of small means struggling to live in the city, will find an independent live opening to him here. Apply to S. C. YOUNG, at Hubbardston Depot.

A short drive from the Wachusett Mountain, in Princeton, a good FARM OF 54 ACRES, 8 in heavy growth wood, will cut 250 cords and 100,000 feet lumber, good productive land, not rocky, cuts 12 tons No. 1 English hay, keeps 4 cows and horse, 75 apple, pear, peach and cherry trees, also grapes and berries. A trout brook flows through the farm, the land is particularly adapted to the cultivation of early vegetables, and its nearness to the city of Worcester makes it particularly desirable as a vegetable farm. Cottage house of 5 finished rooms, painted and papered. Barn 40x30 in good repair, pleasantly located, among desirable neighbors. Price $1400, $600 cash, balance $150 a year, and it is worthy of immediate attention. Apply to S. C. YOUNG, Hubbardston Depot, or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

A COZY LITTLE FARM NEAR THE VILLAGE. Half a mile from various churches, high school, &c., containing 12 acres, 2 in wood, good productive land, cuts 6 tons English hay, keeps 3 cows, some choice fruit, well of good water, cottage house, 5 finished rooms, painted and papered, barn 36x30 with shed attached, all in good repair, except outside painting. Price $800, only a part cash required. Apply to S. C. YOUNG, Hubbardston Depot, or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston.

GOOD LAND, HAY, WOOD, CRANBERRIES, AND EVERYTHING REQUIRED ON A FARM. For $1200 a farm of 80 acres, 20 in wood, will cut 600 cords, excellent land, level and free from stones, cuts 15 tons No. 1 English hay, keeps 6 cows and horse, 60 apple trees, besides pears, cherries, plums, grapes and berries, a river flows through the farm, three wells of pure water, cottage of 6 finished rooms, barn 36x28, horse stable 30x20, shop, tool house, carriage house, &c., a desirable bargain is offered, good neighbors, near to churches, and one of the finest of superior educational advantage. Price only $1200, $550 cash, balance $100 a year, at 6 per cent. Apply to S. C. YOUNG, Hubbardston Depot, or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston.

BE SURE AND READ THIS!

One of the cheapest farms we ever saw, only 1 mile from the village and various churches, containing 70 acres, 10 in wood and timber, cuts 18 tons English hay, keeps 8 cows, 150 apple and pear trees, rich land, mostly free from stones, near a river, good fishing, 2 story house of 7 rooms, painted and papered, barn 52x30, with cellar, all in good repair, well located, near good neighbors. Price only $1400, not the value of the buildings. $600 cash, balance $100 a year until paid. Apply to S. C. YOUNG, Hubbardston Depot, or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

VALUABLE FARM OF 240 ACRES AT BARRE. Two miles from the depot, churches and the celebrated mineral springs, 60 acres in wood, the growth of which will in ten years more than pay for the farm. The land is under high cultivation, free from stones, cuts 60 tons of No. 1 English hay, fine orchard of about 200 choice fruit trees, berries in variety, excellent boating and fishing within ¼ mile. The buildings are excellent, comprising a 2 story house of 10 rooms, painted, papered and blinded, fine barn 75x42, with a capital cellar, doors on rollers, shed 35x25, carriage house, piggery, &c., all in good repair. Beautifully located on high land, commanding a delightful view. One of the most desirable farms for the money in New England. Price $5400, $1000 cash, balance $300 a year at 6 per cent. interest. Apply to S. C. YOUNG, Hubbardston Depot, or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston.

Farms just received at our Northboro' Office.

Will be showed free of expense, by our agents C. A. & J. F. WOOD, at Northboro' Depot.

Ten minutes walk from depot—a farm of 43 acres well divided, level and free from stones, keeps 6 cows and horse, and sell all the milk at the door, 125 apple and pear trees, small fruit in variety. The Assabet river flows through the pasture, 2 story house, with L, barn 50x30, well covered, all in comfortable repair. Price $3800 on easy terms. Apply to C. A. & J. F. WOOD, Northboro', or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

Beautifully located overlooking the village, a FARM OF 50 ACRES, 1 mile from depot, churches, &c., good rich land, easy of cultivation, wood enough for the fires, cuts about 25 tons of hay, keeps 8 cows and a pair of horses through the year, milk all sold at the door, fine orchard of 500 apple trees, 50 pear trees, and other fruit in variety, a brook flows through the pasture, water supplied by aqueduct, excellent 2 story house of 12 rooms with L, pump water, &c., piazzas on two sides, painted and blinded. Also a tenement house for farm help, barn 52x40 with wing, horse stable 40x18 with cellar all in good repair, shaded by large elm and ash trees, and commanding a view of surrounding country. Price $6500, on easy terms. Apply to C. A. & J. F. WOOD, Northboro', or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston.

A FARM AT A DECIDED BARGAIN. $600 cash, superior 50 acre farm at Westboro', Albany Railroad, 15 acres in wood, cuts 15 tons hay, keeps 4 cows and horse. Fine orchard of 300 apple, pear and peach trees, with choice grapes in variety. Pure water supplied by well and aqueduct. 2 story house of 7 rooms, with L, excellent barn 46x36 with cupola and vane, covered with matched boards, fine cellar, split stone underpinning, nearly new. A wonderful bargain is offered. A live man can within two years double his money. Price only $2400, $600 cash, balance $200 a year. Apply to GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston, or to C. A. & J. F. WOOD, Northboro'.

SNUG COZY HOME IN NORTHBORO'. In the village, within five minutes walk of depot, churches, library, &c., a good house of 6 or 8 rooms, painted and blinded, well arranged and convenient, fine stable, 30x24, nearly new, with cellar, covered with matched boards and painted, all in good repair, 4 acres of good land, free from stones, and highly productive, cuts 2½ tons of grass, 80 choice and thrifty apple, pear, peach and cherry trees, also grapes, strawberries, quinces, blackberries, raspberries, currants, &c. Very pleasantly located, 30 feet above the Assabet river, and adjoining the same. Price $2000, a very desirable little homestead. Apply to C. A. & J. F. WOOD, Northboro, or to GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston.

Other Estates just received and worthy of special attention.

ELEGANT RESIDENCE IN FRANKLIN, NEAR DEANE ACADEMY. Within one-eighth mile of depot, five churches, academy, &c., a fine 2 story house, 11 rooms with bath rooms, conservatory, &c., hot and cold water, marble mantles, heated by furnace, fine hall, large wash room, with soapstone sinks and tubs, fine cemented cellar, well finished, elegantly papered, and complete in all its parts, fine cupola from which an extensive view is obtained. The grounds comprise about one acre, containing a choice collection of pears, peaches, plums, grapes, raspberries and strawberries, fine collection of flowers, concrete walks, everything complete, offered at much less than its cost. Price $12,000, on easy terms of payment. Apply to GEO. H. CHAPIN, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

FOR SALE FOR $3700. Superior farm of 95 acres, with wood enough for fire, level and very productive, cuts 10 tons of hay by machine, fine orchard of 250 apple and pear trees, with small fruit in variety. A trout brook flows through the pasture. Large 2 story house of 9 rooms, painted and blinded, 3 barns, covered with matched boards, cellars under each in good repair. For $5000 all the stock, crops and tools will be included, comprising one pair of horses, weighing 3000 lbs., perfect, Jersey cows, hogs, poultry, 3 new farm wagons and cart, market wagon, sleigh, mowing machine, (new this year,) horse rake and fork, new ploughs and cultivators, stone lifter, hay cutter, and many other articles. Located one mile from village on Fitchburg R. R. Only $1500 cash required. A great bargain is offered. Apply to GEO. H. CHAPIN, 24 Tremont Row, Boston.

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AN EXCELLENT FARM OF 40 ACRES, WITHIN 12 MILES FROM BOSTON. A deep loam soil, level, and free from stones, cuts 25 tons of hay, mostly English, fine orchard of all kinds of fruit, yielding from 400 to 500 barrels, strawberries, currants, &c., brook runs through the place, 2 story house with L, 10 rooms, painted and blinded, piazzas, good cellar, very pleasantly located, on high ground, commanding a splendid view, with fine large lawn, and shade trees in front. Barn 30x40 with cellar, carriage house, hennery, &c. There are many delightful drives in the vicinity, and altogether this is one of the cheapest and most desirable places in the State, a view of it can be seen at this office. Price $7000, $3000 cash. Apply to GEO. H. CHAPIN.

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That ANY ONE MEDICINE
Will cure all diseases
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The
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Of the Kidneys,
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It arrests "Bright's Disease.
Triumphs over "Calculus" and "stone.
It relieves pain *in the back and hips.*
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The "Good Hope" is the best in the world. We have agents who see to the collection of the drug in its purity, and who carefully ship it to us. Our manufacture of it is under the charge of as skillful chemists as are to be found in the world. ☞

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It kills *Worms* dead! dead! dead!
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The Poet's Corner.

THE FAMILY THANKSGIVING.

BY N. P. CARTER.

The royal home-day of the flying year,
Whate'er may be the weather;
When scattered households, with a gladsome cheer,
Are all once more together;
When hearts, forgetting care, are full of joy,
As Summer lands of glories,
And in their overflow give time employ,
With olden songs and stories.

What golden visions of the day of yore
Send thrills through all their being!
The circle as it never will be more,
The sights that charmed the seeing!
Parents are in their prime again in days
With gladness running over,
And children, little, happy at their plays,
As lambs in fields of clover.

And grandsires, grandmas, long since gone to rest,
Their lips death's white lips pressing;
Made rapture for young hearts, so sweet, so blest,
With words and deeds of blessing!
Sunshine comes streaming up from olden days,
To sweeten love's communion,
To cheer them when they go their chosen ways,
After this glad reunion.

Around the table older hands have spread,
They take their wonted places,
On ample dainties feast, when grace is said,
With thanks on all their faces!
Or, if perchance they see an empty chair,
Though not a word be spoken,
Their hearts turn heavenward, and they pray that there
The circle be not broken!

And then together as of old they kneel,
Around the fireside altar,
Give thanks for mercies, pray, come wo or weal,
In faith they may not falter;
But, evermore, as comes and goes such day,
Through love and holy living,
They all may press with growing joy their way,
To God and Heaven's Thanksgiving!

—*Peterson's Magazine for November.*

Ladies' Department.

MY VOCATION,

AND

WHAT CAME OF IT.

I.

It was not strange that people should say I married him for a home; I was homeless enough when he took me, God knows. Worn and tired, too, with years of teaching. It had been hard—harder than you can know. It had racked me, body and mind. It had tired me, soul and spirit, until at last I almost hated the sight of the high brick walls and heavy gate that made my prison; until at last I almost hated the faces of the children! All my youth went there, though I clung to it, all my beauty—if ever I had any. Nothing remained that could charm unless it was my hair, heavy and dark and soft to the touch.

"Why do you not leave it? Why do you not marry?" friends would question me. They did not know—how could I tell them?—that I loved no one who asked me until John came. And then, though they had urged it upon me, they whispered among themselves that I had married him for a home. Perhaps because he was years older than I. Perhaps—I did not know. It troubled me, and yet what did it matter, since *he* knew.

So I left the school. The great gate clanged after me for the last time, and I could have cried with joy. Then I went to be John's wife and to take care of little Bennie, for he had been married before.

At first I wished it were not so. At first it gave me a pang to think of this woman who had been to him all I could ever hope to be—perhaps even more. When he asked me to be his wife, in the grave quiet way that even then seemed so strong, so restful, he told me this. It was like him—the way he spoke of her—the young wife who had made his home so bright for a little time, and then had gone away, leaving this little child. It was as I should like to be remembered if anything should take me now from him. But I was new in my great possessions then. I was jealous of invasion or prior claim. And I cried that night when he left me because he had said, "It has been the one hope of my life to go away and meet her. Until I knew you, Esther, I did not think that anything but the child could hold me here. I should like to stay awhile now, to brighten your life a little if I can. But I do not ask you to help me to forget her. Help me to be more worthy to meet her."

Yes, it was a strange request perhaps, and many women would not have taken the little he had to offer. But I would rather have had that one corner than the whole heart room of any other man. Still I did cry. When we went home from the church where we were married, the first object that met my gaze was her picture. I knew it must be she, though I had never seen her face. The tears sprang into my eyes. John saw them. "Esther!" he said, and the tone of his voice was troubled and perplexed. And then I sobbed. I, who should have been happy this one day, if never again. He was not impatient with my childishness, as many men would have been. He was disturbed and hurt only—most of all for me.

"You will not mind in time," he said gently, "but now—shall it be hung in Bennie's room?" "Wait, John, wait." The blood surged in and out of my heart. It took away my breath. I went away from him and stood before the picture. It was a sweet young face, younger than mine, with that pitiful look in the soft blue eyes that seems often a premonition of early death. John had told me about her. How happy and frolicsome as a child she was. But this was one of the saddest faces I ever knew. Did it cross her mind at that moment, poor young mother, that she was to go away and leave her baby and John? There came over me such a pity for her with the thought, such a shame of myself, that I caught Bennie in my arms and made a great vow, with my face hidden in his curls.

"We will go to her some day, dear John," I said; "Bennie and you and I," and there was never anything more said about moving the picture.

I think Bennie did not seem the same to me after that. My heart had warmed toward him from the first for his father's sake; but he was nearer, holier, now—the little child God had intrusted to my care while its mother dwelt with the angels. If I could only do by him as she would have done!

It was such a kingdom—that old house! I had laid aside my sceptre, but I had put on a crown. The street had crowded close against the door. The world could look in at the windows. But behind it, shut in by a crumbling wall, was an old garden, with crooked paths bordered by box that reached almost to my waist; with a couple of misshapen apple trees that had somehow outgrown the limits of all apple trees, until they brooded over the whole place. They bore a glorious promise of blossoms in early summer, and later a scant fruition, specked and sweet to the taste. Over the wall, and clambering among the houses on one side, woodbine and dainty clematis ran wild, and under the shadow of the same old wall bloomed narcissus and sweet old-fashioned pinks.

And it was mine, all mine! my home, where John and I would live, please God, for long, happy years. Where we would die. When he had gone away to his work and Bennie was building wonderful fairy castles upon the floor, I used to walk the length of the low, sunny rooms, repeating the words to myself. Once, Dolly—my one maid—came upon me suddenly as I paced the upper rooms.

"Have you lost anything, ma'am?"

"No, Dolly, no;" I said. "I have *found* it." And so I had.

I sewed or read or taught little Bennie when I had arranged the affairs of my kingdom, sitting in a low chair by the window. Sometimes the people hurrying by glanced in. I wondered if they knew that I was John's wife; that this was my home—my very own! Sometimes when the school bell rang and the children crowded the sidewalk, I would seem to hear again the dull drone of the scholars over their lessons. Again with tired feet I would pace up and down the familiar room. The world would narrow to those four high walls, and life seem only a burden, to be rolled off at last. Then with my face laid close to Bennie's he would wonder at my sudden tears.

II.

Three years of the peaceful life that I had planned—then John fell ill. And, the door once opened, troubles of which we never dreamed flocked in. He was not like to die, but week after week he lay quite still or crept about the house. He even gained slowly for a time. But he could not hope to work for months to come, and some craft of men, some wickedness of which I need not tell, seemed about to pull our house down about our heads, and make us beggars. Then, as if we were not desolate enough, peace went. I could not rest day or night for the question, what should we do? What should *I* do? To go about the house in the old accustomed ways—to sit long hours pushing a bit of steel through endless seams; all this I did, but oh, I was wild with anxiety and alarm!

I had put Bennie into his bed, and read him to sleep one night, as usual. Some simple story it was, forgotten now. I only know it touched my heart, and bore me for the moment beyond my cares. When I had finished and the child slept, that poem of Uhland's floated into my mind:

There is a land where beauty will not fade
Nor sorrow dim the eye;
Where true hearts will not shrink or be dismayed
And love can never die.

I said the words over softly to myself as I paced the floor. Through the half-shut door I could see John lying upon the sofa, dimly outlined in the darkness; but with a ray from the gaslight outside falling across his white face and touching his thin gray hair. Was there nothing I could do to help him?

Then it came to me—my vocation! I could read. I had a gift of recitation from a child. At one time I had even given some attention to elocution with a hope of something better than my dull school life. Other women took the platform, why not I? Was it helpfulness for John that made me strong with the thought, or was it the sudden mighty uplifting of forgotten ambitions?

To some, prophecy. To some, speaking with tongues. To me—this; strange that I should not have thought of it before! The German poem dropped from lips and my thoughts. I went out, and kneeling down by John, told him all my desire—my hope. I remember how dark and still the room was. How that one ray of light touched the girl's face upon the wall. I fancied it seemed less sad to-night. Yes; I could help him. Surely he must rejoice!

"It was a girl-dream of mine," I said at length, laying my hot cheek on his. "It is a gift, given me, I never knew for what, until now."

He did not speak. Did it pain him that I had dreams unfulfilled? Oh, it must not!

"You see, John," I began again, "it is like—like—. Let me tell you a story as though you were Bennie: Once upon a time there was a little spring that burst out of the earth. Oh, such a little spring as it was, dear! And it was years ago. No one thirsted. No one saw it but one. So this one laid over it a stone, and it dried away and was forgotten." Something wet lay on John's cheek. Oh, he must not think I was sorry at the sealing up of the fountain! "And when it dried away (are you listening, dear?) even the place was forgotten, because all manner of pleasant plants grew over it. Not weeds; but lilies, like those that bloom in our garden in the summer. And *heart's-ease*. Yes; most of all grew *heart's-ease*, quite hiding the spot where the little spring had been.

"And after a long time the earth was dry and choked; but no one remembered the spring until a careless hand—a little hand like Bennie's—pulled away the stone and the waters poured out—a flood! Oh, John!" I cried, "it is this desire of mine! Let me try! There is nothing else that I can do!"

"You can do? But it must not come on you. Only be patient awhile longer. Only wait. I shall come out soon now. Have patience, Esther. Yes, it is hard, I know; harder than doing; but mine is a brave girl!" he said, stroking my hair.

I drew my head away. Something like willfulness stirred in me. "Only wait!" I could not. I would not.

"John, I cannot!" I wished the words back. Yet I would not recall them. He put me aside, and rose up. I could not see his face though he stood in the window. His back was towards me.

"So you have set your heart on this, Esther?"

"Yes, John," I answered faintly.

"When I married you I hoped to make your life an easier one than it had been." His voice trembled a little over the last words.

"Oh, John!" I crept close to him. I laid my head against his arm. One moment more and I should have spoken. "I will do anything that seems best to you," I would have said. He gave a little sigh. I fear with that he had laid away many hopes and all the plans that he had formed.

"I will help you if I can."

I raised my head quickly. "Do you mean——"

"Yes, dear; you may try."

I clung about his neck and laughed and cried together.

"Even if I have to go away from you for a little while," I said, at length. "You'll trust me, John?" He turned my face to where the light fell on us both. I had never thought him handsome until then. "Trust you? Trust my wife?"

And that was all he said.

III.

So one night I made my trial. How it was brought about, no matter here. Helping hands for good or evil are always ready if one but wills.

All the dizzy lights blurred into one as I crossed the platform. All the nodding heads became a mass of terror indistinguishable. My hands were ice. My jaws were locked. The arms I essayed to move were held as if by iron weights.

When this chaos had slowly resolved itself into cold expectant faces I could have fallen. I could have died there, but for the eager pained eyes that met my own, the worn face, whiter than mine, I knew so well. I could not fail with John before me. One swift thought of him, of Bennie, and my mouth was opened.

Then all the flush and warmth that I had thought gone with my youth came back to me. The faces before me were as clay, I moulded them with my hands. I breathed into them the breath of life. A brief moment and it was over—the hour of intoxication and triumph. Followed by the chairman of the lyceum committee, waited upon by some of the dignitaries of the town where I had read, I retired to the ante-room. They were courtly, gracious gentlemen, and when John with his dear eager face all aglow stood in the doorway, I noticed for the first time that he was bent about the shoulders—that he dressed in an oldfashioned way.

"Ah, your father," exclaimed one of the gentlemen that held my shawl. There was something more than surprise in the stare that followed the words. It brought all that was good in me to the surface. I walked straight across the room and put my hand into his arm. They to judge of John! "It is my husband, gentlemen," I said, as they hastened to congratulate him upon my success.

"Well, John," when we had left them and were on our way home. I was not satisfied yet; I desired that *he* should praise me. "Did I do well?"

"Oh, very well;" and though we were out in the darkness I was sure he smiled on me. I felt it in his voice, but my vanity still craved something more.

"Were you not surprised?"

"No; I always knew you could do anything you tried." It struck me that there was an echo of sadness to his voice. How could it be when I was wild with excitement and delight!

"Do praise me, John. Tell me that I was pretty to look at, that I succeeded as no other woman ever did!" And then I astonished him by bursting into tears. We were on the train going home. The lamps over our heads had flickered and gone out. I hid my face on his shoulder and sobbed. There was a taste as of ashes to the apples I had grasped.

He soothed me. "My good girl," he said. I remembered afterwards how, when others turned my silly head with praise of the beauty that came back to me, with praise of my talents and success, I was to him "My good girl who is trying to help her husband." Faint praise, I thought sometimes. But I know afterwards that it was the one anchor that held me, as it was the one reminder of what I had striven to do.

Of course my home was no longer now my world; no longer first in my thoughts even. I realized this with a pang sometimes. I saw John one day fingering the leaves of the ivy that had made our parlor so bright through all the long winters. It had run in a kind of level over the windows. It had perched itself upon the top of the pictures, and thrust its shoots out from every corner. It was dead now. I had forgotten to tend it. I made as though I did not see him when he touched it, and when he had left the house I tore it down. I had no idea the room could seem so bare as it did when the grasp of the dead fingers was loosened.

And yet no one could say that I neglected my home. It was well kept and orderly. Nothing was gone but the charm of love, and that is—everything! Suddenly, too, I realized that Bennie was six years old. Almost a man, I told him. So I did not hold him in my arms, or tell him stories any more. Indeed, he did not ask it after a while; but when I walked the floor and read aloud, as I did every day now, he would steal away into a corner with some old toy held tight in his little hands, and stare out at me with wondering, almost frightened eyes. It was John who comforted him when he was hurt in these days, into whose arms he crept when the shadows fell at night, while I—oh, I won golden favors of the world.

IV.

"Here is a round of engagements for you." It was the bristly haired little man presiding over that place of destiny, the lyceum bureau, who spoke. I had called at the office by request.

"But where?"

"Oh, West; the best field for a novice. It is a six weeks' tour."

Six weeks! I must think of it. I must talk it over with John.

The agent stood before a desk, sharpening a pencil. He cut it carefully but briskly to a point while I pulled at the glove in my hand, and did not speak.

"Sorry to hasten your decision," in that rasping tone so confusing to women unused to the sudden combinations and hasty conclusions of business—"but there is a lady in the next room who will take it if you do not. You have only to sign your name here," designating the point with his finger.

His words whistled through my head like the wind. I was thinking my own thoughts. The desire to give it all up, to creep back into the old happy life, rose strong in me. There was no longer any necessity for my work. John's health had come back to him. Our troubles had flown away as they came. My pride fought with the desire.

"Let me think of it a moment." He shrugged his shoulders, but with a "Certainly, Madam," returned to his desk.

I was weary from my long walk. I was trembling with nervous excitement. For an instant everything in the room went rushing by. I put out my hand and clutched the window sill. I leaned my head upon it, and did not try to think. Only to wait till the roar—did it come up from the street?—had ceased. When everything was stilled—even to my heart—I said to it, "We will not go;" and then there came a thought of him who buildeth a tower and counteth not the cost—of him who putteth his hand to the plough and looketh back. I took up the pen and wrote my name. Then I came out into the street feeling as though I had bound myself with chains.

I had almost hoped that John would forbid my going. I almost hoped he would blame me when I told him what I had done. But he did neither.

"I have thought of Bennie and of you," I said. But I could not meet his eyes, for mine would fill with tears. Try as I might, I could not blot out the picture of John and Bennie here alone through all the long winter evenings—of the lack of comfort, the possible contingencies of sickness and death!

But no; I would not think of it. I was called to a higher sphere; I had answered the voice. I had put my hand to the plough. I would never look back.

"There is Dolly," I went on, in the cold, hard tone of attempted composure that sounds so much like indifference. She knows my ways. She is faithful, and six weeks will soon pass."

Oh, how endless and dark they stretched out before me, even as I said the words!

"Do you really desire to go?" There was a great pleading in John's voice. I hardened my heart against it.

"Yes," but the word struggled in my throat.

"Because you know you need not; and—and we shall miss you. Shall we not, little man?" He bent over Bennie, who leaned against his knee.

"She's gone away," affirmed Bennie, in that slow, solemn tone peculiar to children, and without looking at me.

"No," said John, "but we shall be very lonely if she does go."

"She's gone away," reiterated the child, and he was right.

V.

The applause still rang in my ears. I could hear the rustle and tread of the crowd, the hum of voices as it retreated. I had read in the theatre of a Western city, and now in the green room awaited the carriage that was to take me back to the hotel.

It was a pretty tiring room—fitted for some star doubtless—all white and gold, with lilies upon floor and hangings, with lily cups upon the chandelier that lit up the mirrors, where I could see repeated again and again my weary face. A soft white shawl, a meshed lace like head covering, a pair of gloves, a bouquet—I had thrown them all down beside me, and lying back in the depths of an armchair, waited.

"You are tired to-night," said the gentleman upon the divan opposite, as he consulted his watch.

"Yes! More tired than I can tell," I answered, closing my eyes. He left me a moment.

"It was a stupid mistake of mine," he said when he returned. "I should have ordered the carriage earlier."

"Pray don't disturb yourself. It will soon come, I don't doubt."

"If I could bring you anything. Let me see, there should be—yes; there is some wine here." He unlocked the cabinet as he spoke and took out a decanter. I shook my head. John and I had queer old fasioned notions.

"But I insist," he said; you must take it. You are ill."

He poured out the wine. I drank it down.

"Strange that we should have met here to-day," he said. "I've never once seen you since. Don't mind; I forgave you long ago. I kept your letter too—the tenderest saying of a *no* man ever had from woman."

"Pray don't speak of it. Why bring up what has been years forgotten?" My face was warm and conscious, I knew; though I tried to speak coldly. Perhaps it was the wine—it burned in all my veins. Perhaps it was the flowers. How strong their perfume was!

"Why not? I ought to have overcome any pain I had years ago. And you—you never cared, you know."

I felt his eyes upon me; but I would not open mine. It came to me like the far off stretching out of hands, that I ought to rise and go away; that it was not good for me to be here. I tried to think of home. I tried to think of John, from whom I had heard nothing now for many days; but both were vague and indistinct. Nothing was real or near to me, but the heavy perfume of the flowers and the face of this man watching mine. He had been walking the room as he spoke; as he came near now he leaned over my chair. He bent down and touched my hair—the hair John had stroked!

I started to my feet. There came to me at that moment such a vision of my home, such a vision of my husband—not handsome or fine in dress as this man; but strong and true of soul!—as no woman ever had before!

"I want to go home." I gathered up the wraps lying at my side. The flowers fell to the floor. What were the sickening, sweet things to me?

"And so you shall," he answered in a light tone as he laid his hand upon my shawl.

"I want to go home to *John!*" and this time I did not fear to meet his eyes. His hand fell from the shawl. Without a word he turned and led the way down the narrow stairs to the street. The carriage was waiting.

At midnight I was on my way home.

With my face once set, I could have flown, had wings been given me. I could not bear with the slow motion of the train—the slow drag of time. Sleep I could not. Was it the wine that burned so like fire within me? that brought strange fancies as the night wore away? I clung to the seat, laughing aloud, as I fairly bounded over the road. I could have shouted my delight as with face pressed against the window pane I watched the dizzy, spark lit darkness rushing past.

Through all the next day I seemed to sleep and dream. Still we went on; but now I ceased to care. Some one spoke to me. It was a woman, gentle faced and young. Bennie's mother, I thought, and yet I knew she was in heaven.

"You must be ill?" she said.

"Oh no; I'm going home—to John!" and then I slept again.

It was dusk when I crept up to the house. When I pushed open the heavy door I did not heed the darkness within. It was a pleasant shade. I seemed to have been walking under a scorching sun, though my feet were crusted with snow. I groped about the room, searching for something—I had forgotten what; I stole up the stairs. There was a dim light, a little form that lay quite still in Bennie's bed, a figure bending over it, the face hidden by the thin gray hair. I remember—no; I remember nothing more.

VI.

It was pleasant, and soft, and cool—this somewhere where I lay. I would open my eyes. Oh, no; not yet. I would think. My heart gave a great bound. The eyes opened of themselves, and there was John's dear face, smiling down upon me, and Bennie's little hands creeping into mine.

I think I know how the son felt whose father met him while he was yet a great way off. Oh, when they put the ring upon his finger, how it must have shamed his soiled hands! And when they hung the chain about his neck how it must have weighed him to the earth! And when they set before him the fatted calf killed in his honor, how the first morsel must have choked him!

"I am not good enough to be your wife," I sobbed; "let me take the Dolly's place."

But John comforted me.

A CAPRICIOUS CAT.—A clergyman's cat at West Springfield has shown some remarkable symptoms of natural depravity. After giving birth to seven kittens recently, of various colors, she removed the two blackest from the group and utterly refused to take any notice of them. No sooner were they restored to her nest than she again and again ejected them, and death finally relieved the little waifs. And this in defiance to the fifteenth amendment, which declares there shall be no distinction on account of color! No other than a Massachusetts cat would have dared to thus offend the majesty of the law!

THE IRISH POSTBOY—1835.

In the Irish postboy we are not presented with the white jacketed, silk hatted, top booted and bright spurred gentleman we are accustomed to in England, as trim in his own horses, and as silent, till he touches his hat to get his fee for driving them. The Irish postboy, on the contrary, is as scanty in his attire as he is abundant in his intelligence, having always something to tell his passenger of the localities they pass through, as though he took him for a bookmaker who was taking notes on the way. He fulfils a double function—he is guide as well as driver, and his humor often lies as much in what he does as in what he says. He will commence something in this way:

"Do you see that house, yer honor, yonder? I suppose you know that's Mr. d'Arcy's?"

"Yes, I do. Mr. d'Arcy is very rich, I believe?"

"Well, sir, maybe he is, and maybe he isn't."

"Why, I thought he was a man of fortune."

"Well, you see, he was purty well off, sir, till he got howld of the prop rty."

"Till he got it! What do you mean?"

"Why, sir, when he was heir to the property he had great expectations, and so, on the strength of that, you see, he got whatever money he wanted."

"Well, and so he ought, when he was heir to £5000 a year."

"That's true, your honor, that's true, sir. But then, you'll understand that he was heir to £5000 a year that was spint."

"Oh, I see."

"So, when he got the property, of course the gentleman was ruined."

"Hillo! take care—you were nearly in the ditch then."

"Never fear, sir; it's that blackguard mare that is always shyin'! Huriup!"

"How close her ears are cut!"

"Yis, they are, sir—oh! they're close enough; but nothing will cure the villain."

"Cure her! How do you mean?"

"Why, sir, I persaved that, whenever she started, she always cocked her ears up, so I cut them off, you see, to make her lave off the trick of startin'; but bad luck to the vagabond! she's just as bad as ever."

In a particularly dangerous part of the road, with a precipice on one side of you, you observe the postboy keep casting an inquiring glance towards his vehicle.

"What is the matter?" you inquire. "Rather an awkward bit of road here."

"Oh! it's nothin', sir; it's a grand prospect."

"Yes—of going over. Why, it's some hundred feet to the bottom."

"Well, it may be; but look at the prospect, sir; them mountains—oh, they're grand, sir; they beat the world for dignity. You'd never see their likes again if you were to go over twenty precipices."

After some other tales and difficulties, you reach your journey's end, and then the postboy as you have surmised, expects a good gratuity. You give him what you consider to be a handsome reward for his services, but still he is not contented.

"Sure," he says, "your honor wouldn't mind another shillin'?"

"No," you reply. "I think I've paid you liberally."

"But you'll consider the way I drove you, sir?"

"Not a pleasant one, by any means."

"And the power of stories I told you?"

"Some of which I have heard before."

"Well, then, give me another shillin', sir, and I'll tell you somethin' which I will undertake to say you never heard before."

"Very good, then; there's a shilling. Now, what's the story I have never heard?"

"Well, then, of course your honor remembers the three miles we came along with the cliff upon one side of us?"

"Remember it? I shall never forget it!"

"Well, then, you don't know, sir, that I drove you them three miles *without a linchpin!*"

"UNTO THE DAY."

Shall we count the reeds at our feet,
Or the fluttering, falling leaves?
Or number the golden sheaves
Of the ripening wheat?
Reckon the gathered flowers—
And the moments, all too fleet?
Enough to know them ours,
To know them sweet!

Because that a cloud may lie
Over the morrow's sky,
Must we miss
The glory that shines from this?

This love that is mine to-day,
Will it go—will it stay?
Must I question—must I weigh?
Nay, love, for thou art blind!
With wings of the wind,
With speed of the morning fleet—
Or, fluttering to rest,
White dove to her white nest—
I know not, nor divine,
Enough to know thee sweet,
To know thee mine!

—*Overland Monthly for November.*

My First Deer.

"And speaking of hunting," said I to X——, as we lay under the trees and lazily smoked, one hot afternoon last summer—"speaking of hunting, and my adventures on and about the beautiful Bonaparte Lake, away up in Northern New York, which you say you have read something of in the New York *Times*, I can give you, if you choose to have it, an additional experience of that kind—how I killed my first deer."

X—— allowed, (he always "allows" when he assents,) that he should like to hear it; and after hearing it, he asked me to print it, and I consented, and here it is.

It was a glorious Summer morning before sunrise. We had started before the dawn, so that our huntsman, who led the fleet deerhound on a wide circuit far off into the woods, might rouse the game from their beds, and get a fresh scent. That was an hour before, and we two—my oarsman and I—were now sitting quietly in our boat in a dark nook by the shore, at a point where the lake narrowed to the head of an outlet perhaps fifty yards across, which we knew was a favorite runaway for deer. Our business was simply to sit quietly and await the appearance of the game; and here we sat for a long, long hour, Wolf grasping his oars, and I in the bow, rifle at half-cock in my hands, sharply watching the opposite shore, and anxiously, eagerly waiting. There was perfect, absolute silence at that hour. The broad bosom of the lake stretched away white and ghostly, but unruffled by the slightest breeze; the islands and the shores beyond were dim and misty; and the tall, dark woods and the thickly sown water-lilies that bordered the shores were motionless. The air was cool, almost chill, bearing no hint of the nearly torrid heats which the meridian would pour down upon the lake; the light was clear enough to distinguish objects anywhere within easy gunshot, and a faint reddening of the east showed us that morning was fast coming.

And now came the deer.

It is perhaps the chief excitement of this kind of hunting that the deer generally breaks into the water without sign or warning, unheralded by any cry of the hound. There are two reasons for this, I fancy; first, where the pursuit is close, the hound is too eager to give tongue; and second, as is oftener the case, the dog is left so far behind in the chase that his voice does not reach the hunters before the deer makes his appearance. The latter was unquestionably the case upon this occasion. The foliage and brushwood upon the opposite shore suddenly parted, something like a brown streak cleft the air, and there was a loud splash in the water,—all this about as quickly as you could snap your fingers. And instantly there was a delicate head and part of a shapely neck, and two branching horns laid back to the water, all making for the side where we were concealed with a speed something faster than that of a good human swimmer.

"There he is," said Wolf in a sepulchral whisper. "By golly, there he is."

To all those gentlemen who have themselves, at some time or other, been greenhorns in this business, with a deer in sight and a gun in their hands, I need say nothing of the tremendous and entirely novel sensations of that moment. To those who have not experienced them, I may simply say that I have fought battles, done some courting, had teeth pulled, and had photographs taken; and that the feelings of the moment to which I refer were wholly different from those of any and all of these experiences, and hardly less intense. We have just an instant to give to deliberation, to decide whether the course that the deer was taking would bring him to shore near enough to our boat for an effective shot. We quickly saw that it would not. He was swimming rather obliquely, and making head away from us.

With one strong pull of the oars Wolf sent the boat well into the outlet, and I knelt on the front seat, holding the gun well up, with my thumb on the hammer. The alert ears of the animal caught the sound of the oars and their direction, and he quickly headed still more away from us, while swimming for the other shore with desperate efforts. Wolf pulled manfully, and I am certain that in a mile of clear water he could have rowed right up to the deer; but here the latter had a good start, and the distance was too short for a race. We were perhaps twenty yards from the animal, and he was not more than three from the shore, when I raised the gun to my shoulder and drew the trigger.

And the cap snapped.

Whether there was any profanity in the boat or not following this *contretemps*, I don't know. Wolf says he is not certain about it, so it must remain a mooted question. Suffice it to say that I was naturally in a towering rage, as most human nature would be under like exasperating circumstances. I tore off the treacherous cap, threw it down, substituted another as rapidly as my agitation would allow, and barely catching a glimpse of the deer as he disappeared through the underbrush, I fired. The report set a thousand startling echoes rolling around the lake and among the woods; but I was too late, and missed him, of course.

I looked at sturdy, honest Wolf, as he sat with lifted oars, gazing at the spot where we had last seen the fugitive; I carefully laid the gun down in the bottom of the boat, and—well, let me be honest and tell the truth—I did not talk or act at all like a philosopher. Not that I conducted myself like that proverbial army in Flanders; no, not exactly that. But I was thoroughly mad, as you, my dear reader would have been in my place; and though Wolf, being an old hunter and used to such escapades, naturally took the matter in a more philosophic spirit, yet I have no doubt that his real sentiments on the occasion, as well as mine, were expressed by my warmth of language.

The hound now put in an appearance coming down to the water, and baying at the spot where we had first seen the deer.

"You did your part anyway, old fellow," I said to the dog, with a returning sense of justice. "Nobody can say it was your fault."

"It will be his fault, though, if you don't get another crack at the animal before an hour," cheerily spoke up Wolf, as he turned the boat and pulled across the outlet.

"Why—what?" quoth I. "You don't mean that we have any chance yet for that deer?"

"To be sure I do—the very best kind of a chance. There, take in the dog and I'll show you."

Our faithful four-footed friend willingly came into the boat, panting a little with his hard run, but not by any means spent. The intelligent brute laid his nose in my hand for a caress of approbation, and then went to Wolf, and looked all about the boat, plainly seeking for the deer.

"Never mind, old chap," said the boatman. "We've had bad luck, but you'll catch him again. Here we are; now out with you! Take him, Sir—find him!"

The hound left the boat where the deer had disappeared, ran with nose to the ground this way and that, and plunged through the under-growth. One minute had not passed when we heard the welcome sound of his deep-mouthed baying!

"No great hurry now, I 'spect," observed Wolf, biting off a liberal allowance of plug tobacco, and then resuming his oars. He rowed leisurely into the lake, pausing at a point where we could see the whole sweep of the shore, for the sun had risen, and forest and water were glowing with the strong light. He then explained to me that the deer had so little start of the hound that he was almost certain he would double back or coast along the shore for the refuge of the water. The instinct is an unerring one which leads the hunted animal thus to shake off its pursuers, the water destroying the scent; and it seems to be an imperative instinct, which takes a little account of the dangers that may lie in wait for it.

Far away down the shore of the lake, and back of the shore, we now heard the repeated clamors of the dog, and our boat sped toward the direction of the sound. At short intervals for twenty minutes the noise was repeated, now further, now nearer, and then came the time of new excitement, when the steady, continuous baying from the same place told us that the deer had again taken to the water. Our course directly toward the sound lay across a chord of which the arc was formed by a wide, circular sweep of the shore; and presently, far ahead, I saw the hound running up and down at the edge of the water, giving tongue vociferously.

"Then the animal we're after is somewhere between him and us," said Wolf, as I communicated this discovery to him. "Look sharp for him, and tell me which way to row," and he laid on his oars with a will. A great stretch of water-lillies and lily-pads lined the shore we were approaching; and presently I saw the glancing horns and arched neck of the deer as he skulked along by them, evidently trying to conceal himself. His doom was certain now, for, turning to the shore as the boat neared him, he was driven back by the hound; and when he plunged off desperately for the deep, open water, we made three feet to his two. We bore down on him like some cruel fate, our direction changing continually as he turned from one point to another in his wild struggle for life. Poor fellow! at any other time I could have pitied him for the terror in his great humid eye, and his almost frantic efforts for freedom; but I was not a mere mortal that morning, with the ordinary emotions of humanity; I was a hunter, pursuing my first deer—and had we not lost him once already? Indeed, I know of no more than one fair lady who would not spare the lead at such a moment.

One shot finished him. I dined on venison on that day and several following. The recollection of the dinners, excellent as they were, is not very enduring; but that of the adventure which obtained them most certainly is.

PLAYING IT ON DOUGHERTY.

The Detroit *Free Press* must vouch for the following:

One day last week, four or five Detroiters went into Macomb county to shoot squirrels and kick their shins against logs and fence rails. They had just eaten a cold lunch in the woods one noon, when one of the party, a young man named Dougherty, stretched out on his back, pulled his hat over his eyes, and gave his mind up to the work of assisting his body to catch a little rest. The remainder of the party having an understanding before, quietly withdrew, one by one. One of them passed around to a bush, near Dougherty's feet, and took a tin rattle box from his pocket. Another stood close to the young man's legs, and in a suppressed voice, when the signal was given, whispered,

"For Heaven's sake, Dougherty, don't move so much as a finger! A big rattlesnake is right over your leg!"

Dougherty was flat on his back, eyes covered, arms sprawled out, and his voice trembled as he replied—

"My God! what shall I do?"

"Keep perfectly quiet! it is your only hope! If you even raise a finger, he will dart his fangs into you!"

The man with the rattle box gave it a shake, and reached out and laid a club across Dougherty's legs, while the other man moved off about twenty feet, and exclaimed—

"Heavens! what can we do? If we shoot, we may kill Dougherty!"

The club was rolled off on the ground, and the victim whispered—

"For mercy sake, kill it!"

The club was rolled over his legs again, the box shaken, and the man whispered back—

"Be quiet, or it's instant death! I think the snake wants to go to sleep, and if you keep still you will be all right."

The box was shaken, the club moved around, and finally the "snake" seemed to Dougherty to settle down on his breast. He dared not whisper for fear of rousing it, but one of the men called out—

"There! it is asleep! We'll move away, and wait for it to glide off."

The whole crowd moved over behind a bank, and rolled and laughed and tore up the dirt until they were exhausted, while poor Dougherty lay there like a log, not daring to draw an ordinary breath. The sweat ran down his face, and started out from his body until his shirt was wringing wet. The fellows took their guns and tramped away, leaving him thus, and were gone an hour and a half. When they returned, Dougherty was sitting up, having discovered the joke about five minutes previously. He did'nt have a word to say, but there was a whole unabridged dictionary in his eye. They spoke to him, but for an answer he rose up, shouldered his gun, and made a bee-line for the highway, and none of the party has met him since.

☞ If we could only read each other's hearts we should be kinder to each other. If we knew the woes and bitterness and physical annoyances of our neighbors we should make allowances which we do not now. We go about masked, uttering stereotyped sentiments, hiding our hearts pangs and our headaches as carefully as we can: and yet we wonder that others do not discover them by intuition. We cover our best feelings from the light; we do not so conceal our resentments and our dislikes, of which we are prone to be proud. Often two people sit close together with "I love you" in either heart and neither knows it. Each thinks "I could be fond, but what is the use of wasting fondness on one who does not care for it?" and so they part and go their ways alone. Life is a masquerade at which few unmask even to their very dearest."

AN OLD RHYME TO A NEW TUNE

Tell us not in idle jingle, "marriage is an empty dream,"
For the girl is dead that's single, and things are not what they seem.
Life is real; life is earnest; single blessedness is a fib!
"Man thou art, to man returnest," has been spoken of the rib.
Not enjoyment, and not sorrow, is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow find us nearer marriage day.
Life is long and youth is fleeting, and our hearts, though light and gay,
Still like pleasant dreams are beating wedding marches all the way.
In the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle! be a heroine—a wife!
Trust no future, howe'er pleasant; let the dead Past bury the dead;
Act! act in the living Present, heart within and hope ahead.
Lives of married folks remind us we can live our lives as well,
And, departing, leave behind us such examples as shall "tell"—
Such examples that another, wasting time in idle sport,
A forlorn, unmarried brother, seeing, shall take heart and court.
Let us, then, be up and doing, with a heart on triumph set;
Still contriving, still pursuing, and each one a husband get.

Borrowing Trouble.

"What *shall* I do, if Susan leaves me?" said Mrs. Towne, in despair. "I declare, I'm ready to give up. I'm quite out of heart!"

"There's an old proverb," answered her neighbor, Mrs. Strong, "that there are 'as good fish in the river as ever swam;' and the longer I live, the more I see its truth and sense. There are plenty other Susans to be had, my dear."

Mrs. Towne was a tall, angular woman, with a sharp face and a red nose, who was always worrying about something. Her friend, Mrs. Strong, said she was thin because she borrowed trouble. Mrs. Strong herself was plump and rosy, had a bright eye, and was always ready with a joke and a laugh; and the cheery sound of her laugh was itself a cure for the heartache. Both women were about the same age.

"I don't know," answered Mrs. Towne, ruefully. "Help seems getting worse and worse all the time. I'm sure it wasn't so when I was young."

"Perhaps not, my dear," said Mrs. Strong, with the least bit of sarcasm, for you may be younger than I am. But I remember, in my mother's time, I used to hear just the same complaint, and that grandma would laugh, and tell me not to believe a word of it, for things were really not getting worse, but that there was just as much trouble with servants in her day."

"Well, perhaps there was, but it don't seem to me so. Here, now, they do say the small pox is about, and I'm sure we shall have it among us before long."

"In the old time, my dear, before vaccination was discovered, the disease was ten times as fatal as now, so that in one respect we are better off than our grandmothers were."

"Well, then, there's typhus. It's getting worse every year, the newspapers tell us; something about bad drainage, I believe."

"People used to have typhus and die of it by scores, and yet hardly know what was the matter with them."

"But you're quite wrong about Susan," said Mrs. Towne, returning to her first grievance. "Baby will be teething this summer, and whatever I shall do without Susan, I can't tell. What right has she to get married?"

Little, jovial Mrs. Strong laughed heartily at this. "I'm afraid, as much right," she said, good humoredly, "as you or I had. Have you tried to get one to fill her place?"

"What's the use? I know I shan't succeed. Some worthless creature will come, that will let baby fall, and then it will be a cripple for life. Oh dear!"

"But try. Don't give it up in this way. There's just as many chances for a good nurse applying as a bad one; and if you examine their recommendations, and trust a little to your own eyes, the probabilities are you will make a good selection."

"It's no use. There'll never be another Susan."

"Come, come, I've kept house as long as you have, and can't afford to pay any higher wages than you do, yet I have managed to get along, and find plenty of Susans. Of course one don't get an angel for what we pay a week. But if one servant goes, I look out for another, and always expect beforehand to secure as good a one as I lose. So in everything else. I tell you, my dear Mrs. Towne, life is a good deal more what we make it, than at first one would suppose. If we take things hard, they come hard. If we take them easy, they generally smooth their path for themselves."

"I never knew people to get along who did that. We are not fed as the ravens are. We've got to work and worry."

"Work, yes! Worry, no! At least not too much. I never meant one should make no effort. To sit down, with one's hands in one's lap is just what I condemn. But always hope for the best. Trouble comes soon enough, and there's always enough of it. Why should we make it greater by worrying over it in advance? I've always found that there was a way provided. At the worst, it does no good to trouble ourselves in advance, it only wears us out."

"Oh, yes! I know. You always talk in that way. But you're strong and healthy; little worries don't affect you; while I, well, I'm that nervous that I am ready to cry sometimes at nothing."

"Have you never thought, my dear," said Mrs. Strong, kindly, "that the worrying might be the cause of your nervousness? I'm very sure that, if I gave way to every little trouble, I should soon lose my health. But I say, even when I fail, 'better luck next time.' I will not allow myself to be disheartened. What has a wiser than either of us said? 'Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof.' My dear, if we had more faith we would be more brave. There must be darkness as well as light, rain as well as sunshine, bleak March winds as well as soft June airs, but we all know it is not dark always, nor does the rain last forever, and that the soft balmy breezes are sure to come."

"It's real good to hear you talk; and your coming in, this way, when I'm downhearted, does cheer me up, I'll admit; but it's in my nature to worry, and in yours not to worry—and there's the end of it. What else can a woman, with five children, and only able to keep half the help she needs, do but worry?"

"You forget," replied Mrs. Strong, laughing again, "that I have five children also, and that, as far as money goes, you are better off than I am. Why, my dear, when you went to housekeeping, and could afford to have plush covered furniture for your parlor, while I had to put up with horse hair, I came nearer being envious than I ever did in my life. But I knew my husband's comparative poverty couldn't be helped, and so I made the best of it, and enjoyed my chairs and sofa to the full. I never borrow trouble."

Mrs. Strong was right. Her friend's habit of worrying was really the principal cause of her ill health, for at eighteen, she, who was now Mrs. Towne, had been altogether the handsomer of the two; tall, lithe, and willowy in figure, with a fine color, and a face the very picture of health. But, after her marriage, she had fallen into a habit of thinking that she must of necessity always be sick, or her children sick, or her servants about to leave, or some other trouble be impending; and this, at thirty, had brought her to the faded, querulous woman we see; while her old schoolmate, by pursuing an exactly opposite course, had retained her health, her spirits, and her good looks, and was able to laugh at all the lesser evils of life, because the moment she looked them full in the face, they disappeared like spectres of the night.

"Life is too short," was Mrs. Strong's favorite saying, "to be spent in borrowing trouble."—*Peterson's Magazine*

☞ O Lord, I know not what I should ask of Thee. Thou only knowest what I want, and Thou lovest me, if I am Thy friend, better than I can love myself. O Lord, give to me, Thy child, what is proper, whatsoever it may be. I dare not ask either crosses or comforts. I only present myself before Thee. Behold my wants, which I am ignorant of; but do Thou behold and do according to Thy mercy. Smite or heal! depress me, or raise me up! I adore all Thy purposes without knowing them. I am silent. I offer myself in sacrifice.—*Fenelon's Pious Reflections.*

☞ Truth is always consistent with itself, and needs nothing to help it out; it is always near at hand, and sits upon our lips, and is ready to drop out before we are aware; whereas a lie is troublesome, sets a man's invention upon the rack and needs a great many more to make it good.

Anecdotes.

☞ Many years ago, when David Crockett was a member of Congress, and had returned to his constituents after his first session, a "nation" of them surrounded him one day, and began to interrogate him about Washington.

"What time do they dine at Washington, Colonel?" asked one.

"Why," said he, "common people, such as you here, get their dinners at one o'clock, but the gentry and big 'uns dine at three. As for the Representatives, we dine at four; and the aristocracy and the Senate, they don't get their victuals till five."

"Well, when does the President fodder?" asked another.

"Old Hickory?" exclaimed the Colonel, attempting to appoint a time in accordance with the dignity of the station,—"Old Hickory? *well, don't dine till next day!*"

EDUCATION.—"Hobson, they tell me you have taken your boy away from the public school. What's that for?"

"'Cause the master ain't fit to teach un."

"Why, I've heard he's a very good teacher."

"Well, all I know is he wanted to make Tom spell 'taters with a p!"

☞ It was mentioned one day to President Lincoln, that two young ladies of his acquaintance had quarreled and loaded each other with abuse. "Have they called each other ugly?" asked the President. "No, sir." "Very good; then I will undertake to reconcile them."

☞ Miss Wheat, of Alabama, recently married Mr. Timothy, of Georgia. If Timothy should die, would his relict be a grass widow? If Timothy thinks that this conundrum looks too far ahead, he can amuse himself by cradling a little Wheat.

☞ The following inscription may be seen on the wall of an eating house at Fort Howard, on the line of the Chicago and Northwestern railway: "All meals taken in this house will be 75 cents, regardless of age, sex, business, nationality, politics, religion, or previous occupation or condition of servitude."

☞ An Irishman was speaking of the excellence of a telescope. "Do you see that wee speck on the edge of the hill yonder? That, now, is my old pig, though hardly to be seen; but when I look at him with my glass, it brings him so near that I can plainly hear him grunt."

☞ Said a New Yorker to his wife: "Have you heard of that new decision of the Boston courts?" "No, what is it?" "Why, that if a woman lends money to her husband she cannot get it back." "Humph!" sneered the wife' "that's nothing new."

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is taken new signs of returning health will appear the blood improves in strength and purity disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, syphilitic sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.

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